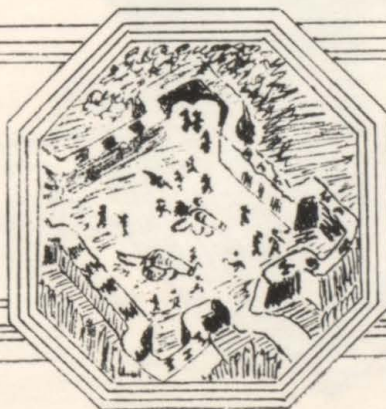


# DE-O-WAIN-STA 1926



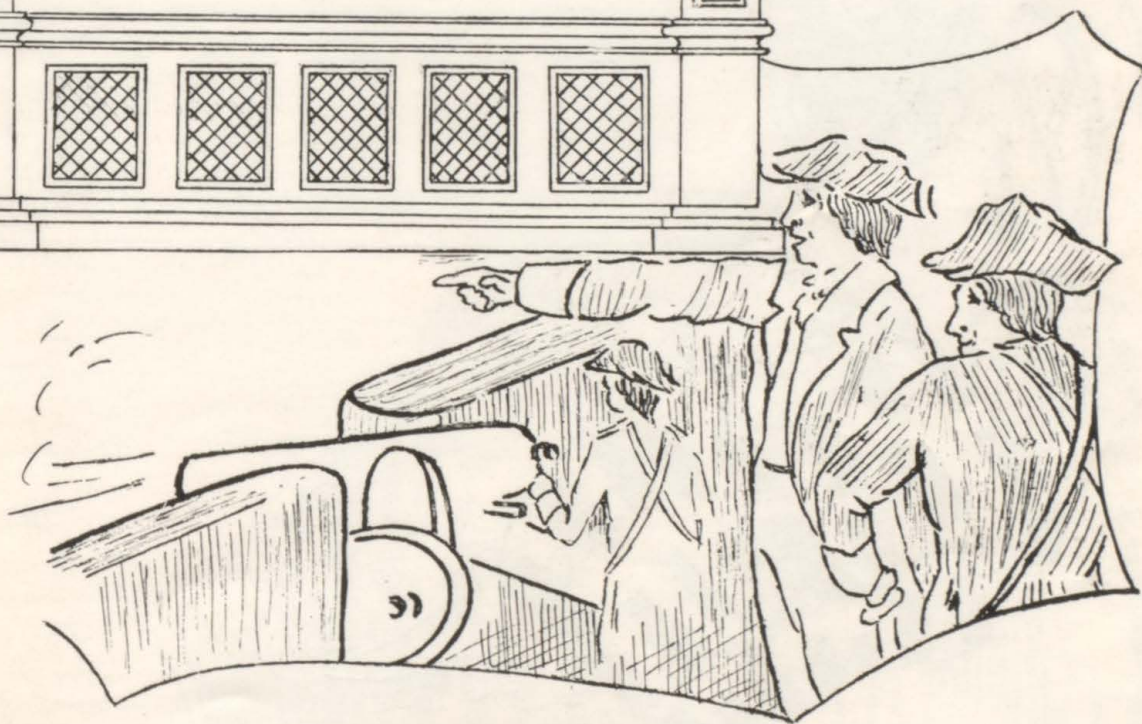
Compiled and  
Published by  
*The*  
SENIOR CLASS  
of the  
**ROME FREE ACADEMY**  
Rome, New York

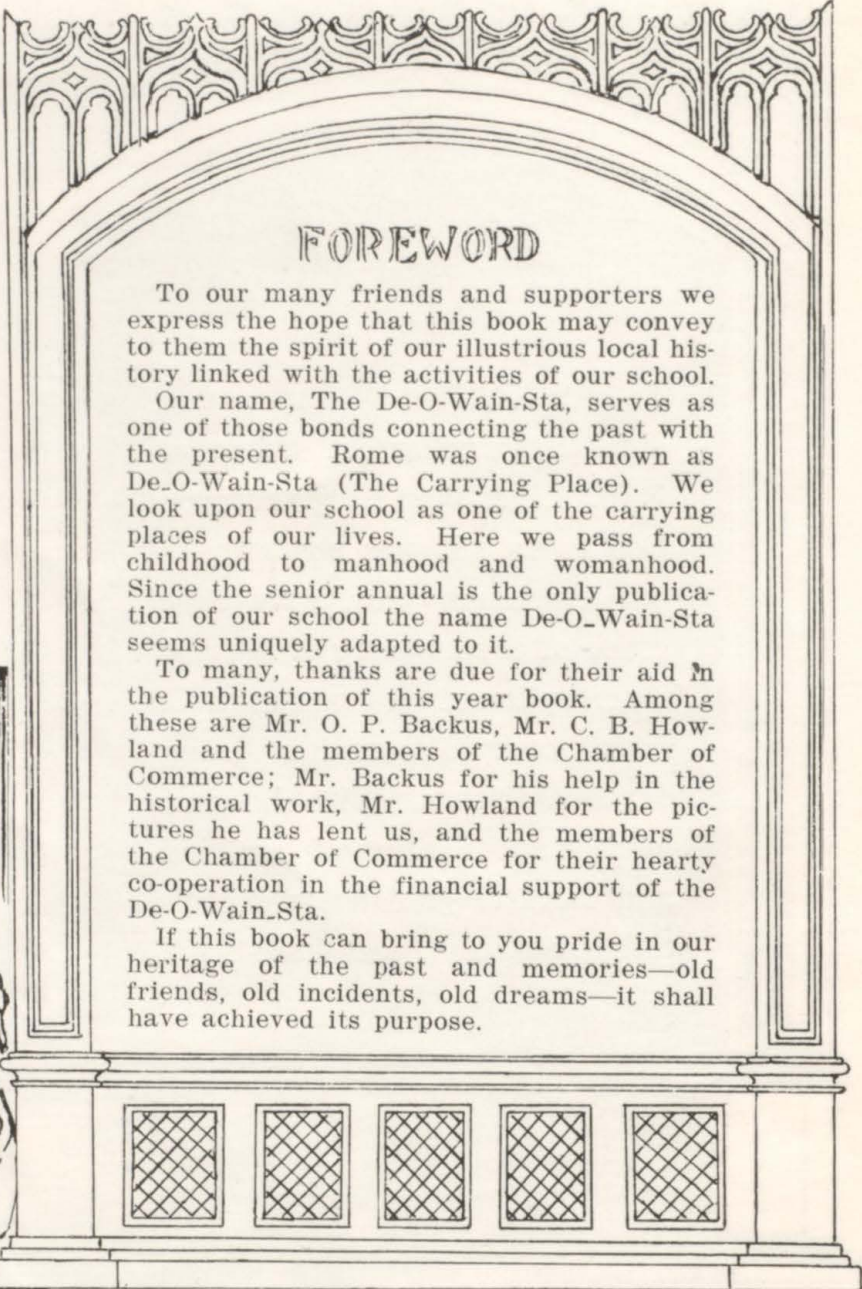




## DEDICATION

To have had Mrs. Whittemore as a teacher during our career at R. F. A. has been a true inspiration to us. It was she who, in our Freshman year, gave us a grasp of the meaning of life and a perception of its continuity. It is an honor to count her among our loyal friends. With the most sincere appreciation of her kind and faithful guidance we dedicate to her our "De-O-Wain-Sta."





## FOREWORD

To our many friends and supporters we express the hope that this book may convey to them the spirit of our illustrious local history linked with the activities of our school.

Our name, The De-O-Wain-Sta, serves as one of those bonds connecting the past with the present. Rome was once known as De-O-Wain-Sta (The Carrying Place). We look upon our school as one of the carrying places of our lives. Here we pass from childhood to manhood and womanhood. Since the senior annual is the only publication of our school the name De-O-Wain-Sta seems uniquely adapted to it.

To many, thanks are due for their aid in the publication of this year book. Among these are Mr. O. P. Backus, Mr. C. B. Howland and the members of the Chamber of Commerce; Mr. Backus for his help in the historical work, Mr. Howland for the pictures he has lent us, and the members of the Chamber of Commerce for their hearty co-operation in the financial support of the De-O-Wain-Sta.

If this book can bring to you pride in our heritage of the past and memories—old friends, old incidents, old dreams—it shall have achieved its purpose.



## CONTENTS

A Glimpse of Our City's Past

De-O-Wain-Sta Staff

In Honor of Superintendent Staley

Our New R. F. A. Building

The School

Faculty

Seniors

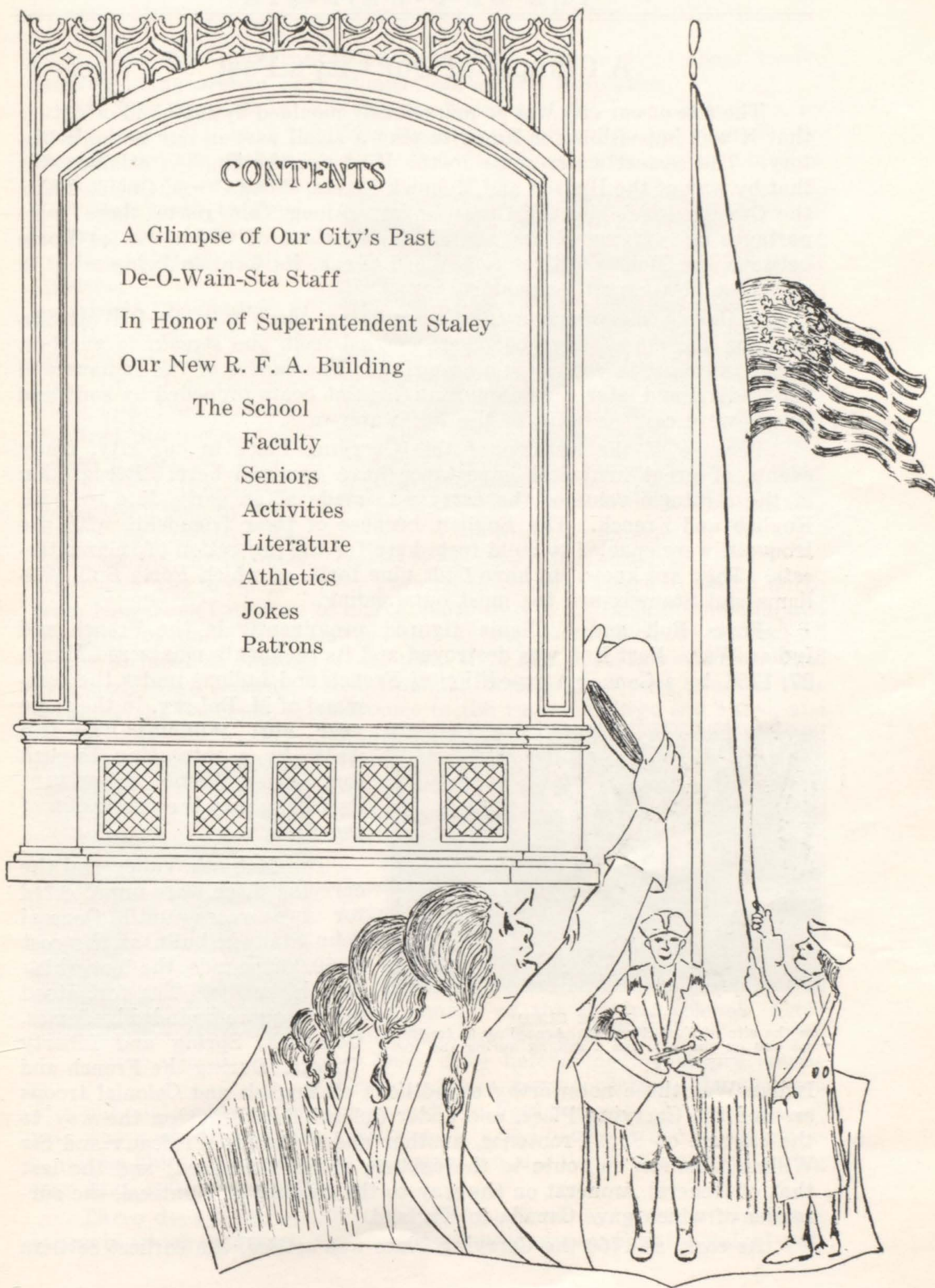
Activities

Literature

Athletics

Jokes

Patrons



## A Glimpse at Our City's Past

The site of our city was so marvelously moulded by the hand of nature that it was impossible for Rome to play a small part in our nation's history. The easiest water route to the West for the English colonies was that by way of the Hudson and Mohawk Rivers, Wood Creek, Oneida Lake, the Oswego River and the Great Lakes. Along this route there were portages or carrying places, the most important of which was at Rome between the Mohawk River and Wood Creek, its location being what is now Dominick Street, or near it.

The Oneida Indian name for the carrying place was De-O-Wain-Sta, meaning the place where boats are carried from one stream to another. This name was, indeed, most appropriate. The canoes of the Indians and fur-traders, and later the bateaux—light, flat boats propelled by sails and poles—were carried between the two waterways.

Because of the location of this Carrying Place in our city, many events of great historical importance have occurred here. Recognition of the strategic value of the carry was made at an early date by both English and French. The English, because of their friendship with the Iroquois, were enabled to build forts here for the protection of their interests. They are known to have built nine forts, of which Forts Bull, Williams and Stanwix are the most outstanding.

Forts Bull and Williams figured prominently in the French and Indian War. Fort Bull was destroyed and its occupants massacred March 27, 1756, by a Canadian expedition of French and Indians under the com-

mand of M. DeLery. In the same year Fort Williams was laid waste by a retreating English commander, Webb, to prevent its falling into the possession of the French.

The Mohawk Valley and the carrying place were unprotected for two years until General John Stanwix built, at the cost of 60,000 pounds, the fort which bore his name. The fort stood in the square bounded by James, Dominick, Spring and Liberty Streets. During the French and



THE ROME CLUB  
on the site of Fort Stanwix. According to tradition the elm on the left was a sapling during the Revolution.

Indian War three noteworthy expeditions of English and Colonial troops crossed the Carrying Place, one under Colonel Bradstreet on the way to the capture of Fort Frontenac, another under General Prideaux and Sir William Johnson en route to the capture of Fort Niagara; and the last that of General Amherst on the way to the capture of Montreal, the surrender of which gave Canada to England.

As early as 1760 the Carrying Place was settled, the earliest settlers

being John Roof and Bartholomew Brodock. There were about twelve families living around Fort Stanwix before the Revolution.

At Fort Stanwix in 1768 the Six Nations of the Iroquois Indians, by treaty, ceded for about \$50,000 a vast amount of land to the English government and established a definite boundary line for the province of New York, which line ran from Fort Bull south to Pennsylvania. This treaty was negotiated by Sir William Johnson.

At the beginning of the Revolution the patriots, realizing the importance of the Carrying Place and Fort Stanwix, repaired the fort and stationed a garrison here.

In 1777 the English concocted a plan by which they were confident they could subdue the colonies.

Their plan was to conquer New York by three armies; one to march north from New York City, one to march south by way of Lake Champlain, and the third to march from Oswego east by way of the Mohawk Valley; all forces to meet at Albany. This plan, if it had been carried out, would eventually have separated New England from the southern colonies, thus breaking the backbone of resistance to the rule of George the Third, and



HERKIMER AT ORISKANY

From a painting in the Utica Public Library. By courtesy of the Utica Observer-Dispatch.

would have given England again control of North America. But not so, for a new nation was destined to rise in America, and this plan of the English had to be thwarted at Fort Stanwix, Oriskany and Saratoga.

The army which was to march east from Oswego was in command of Colonel Barry St. Leger. His troops consisted of English, Germans, Indians and Tories. On August 2, 1777, the Carrying Place was invested by this motley host. The besieged Fort Stanwix was in the command of the intrepid colonels, Peter Gansevoort and Marinus Willett.



SKENANDOAH

Some time before the investiture of the Carrying Place, news concerning the adoption of a national emblem had been brought to Fort Stanwix. A "respectable" flag was made from a blue camlet cloak, a red petticoat and a white ammunition shirt, and on Sunday morning, August third, the American flag was first unfurled in battle.

Three days later, in the forest glen at Oriskany, occurred the great struggle which had such far-reaching consequences. Eight hundred pat-

riots of the lower Mohawk Valley, who were on their way to relieve the besieged Fort Stanwix, and who were commanded by General Nicholas Herkimer, were attacked at Oriskany by the enemy, hiding in ambush. A terrific battle ensued. The earth reeked with blood. Herkimer received a fatal wound in his leg, but nevertheless, calmly smoking his pipe, directed the battle from his saddle, which was propped underneath the shade of a beech tree, his horse having been shot. The enemy was finally overcome and the patriots, having suffered a great loss of men, withdrew to the lower Mohawk Valley.

The garrison at the fort had been informed by messengers that Herkimer was marching to its relief. While the battle at Oriskany was raging Colonel Willett made a sortie to the British camp, where he captured much booty, among which were some British flags. On his return the British flags were hoisted on the ramparts of the fort UNDER the "Stars and Stripes."

The siege continued till the twenty-second with almost constant fighting every day. On the twenty-third, St. Leger and his troops, induced by a combination of circumstances, among which was the deception of Han Yost, ingloriously beat a hasty retreat to Canada. The next day General Benedict Arnold, with his troops, arrived. Now the fort was safe, St. Leger defeated, and the great victory at Saratoga made possible.

Consider for a moment what the consequences might have been had Fort Stanwix fallen and the Mohawk Valley been laid waste. Doubtless New York would have been conquered, the colonies overcome, and the United States unknown.

During the Revolution the only tribes of the Iroquois which did not remain loyal to King George were the Tuscaroras and the Oneidas. It was largely due to the efforts of their Great Chief, Skenandoah, and Samuel Kirkland, the Indian missionary, that these

tribes favored the cause of the colonies. Oneida warriors served as guides and spies for the colonial armies and on some occasions engaged in battle. Kirkland and Skenandoah, fast friends, were estimable men and they deserve much honor and praise.

After the Revolution George Washington visited Fort Stanwix to see with his own eyes the scenes where far-famed deeds had been performed. He was also interested in the future construction of an inland canal in this section.

At Fort Stanwix in 1784 a peace treaty was negotiated by which the Six Nations ceded to the United States the whole Northwest Territory and gave up their war captives. Lafayette



DOMINICK LYNCH

was present at this negotiation. The last Indian treaty was that of 1788, by which the Iroquois gave up their lands in New York State, with the exception of their reservations. Much jollification attended this treaty

making. A foot race was run by representatives of each of the Six Nations. To everyone's surprise, Paul, a slim, lithe Oneida lad, won the prize of \$250 in gold.

During the Revolution the settlers who lived around Fort Stanwix had gone down the valley, and it was not until 1785 that our city was re-settled. About 1786 Dominick Lynch, a wealthy New York merchant, bought much land in this section, and about ten years later he laid out a village site, calling the village Lynchville, which name was subsequently changed to Rome.

In 1797 Wood Creek and the Mohawk River were first connected by a canal, for canoes and bateaux, dug by the Inland Lock and Navigation Company.

Rome's first road to the West was the Genesee Turnpike, which was opened, too, in 1797.

On July 4, 1817, the first spadeful of earth in the Erie Canal construction was dug at Rome by Joshua Hathaway, and two years later the first canal boat was drawn between Rome and Utica. The canal was completed in 1825.

In 1825, also, Lafayette passed through Rome on his triumphal tour of the then twenty-four states of the Union.

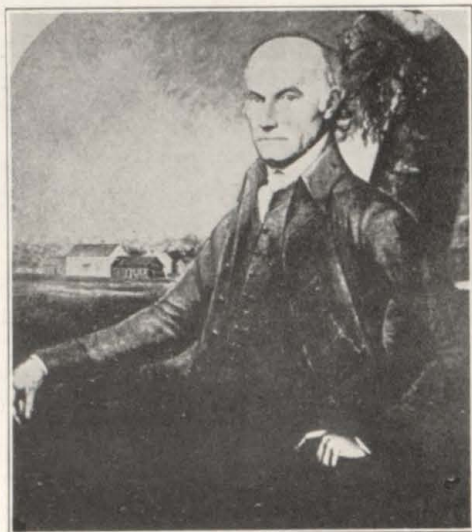
The Utica-Syracuse Railroad, which passed through Rome, was opened in June, 1839. This was the first railroad in this section.

Rome grew slowly until within the last quarter of a century. Since then, our population has increased enormously. When we reflect that our population is nearly 33,000, we see that our city has progressed much since the time when there were about a dozen families living around Fort Stanwix.

Our city has had a glorious past. We have had a resplendent heritage passed on to us. The brave deeds of Gansevoort, Willett and Herkimer should make us more conscious of our duty to our nation and city. Let us be inspired with the spirit of these heroes and help Rome to live up to its traditional lofty standard.

H. D. W., '26.

## General William Floyd



GENERAL WILLIAM FLOYD

fiscated and despoiled by the British. His family fled to Middletown, Connecticut, for safety. As a Presidential Elector in 1792, 1800 and 1804 he exercised his influence for Jefferson, whom he greatly admired.

In 1784 Floyd purchased a tract of land in Oneida County and in 1803 he moved on to his purchase where he built a village known as Westernville around his home. This village is about eight miles north of Rome. On August 4, 1821, Floyd died. He is buried in the cemetery of the Presbyterian Church at Westernville.

About five miles east of Floyd's last resting place is the grave of another illustrious Revolutionary hero, Baron Steuben, "the Drillmaster of the Revolution." Steuben, too, had a tract of land in Oneida County and he is buried on a portion of it.

In addition to the heritage of the many events of note that have occurred in Oneida County this section has the distinction of containing the graves of these two renowned men, Floyd and Steuben.



"This generation can pay no better tribute to the pioneers of the Mohawk Valley, than to rescue from oblivion the true import of the deeds they did."—Page 2 "Memorial of the Centennial Celebration of the Battle of Oriskany, August 6, 1877."

**DE-O-WAIN-STA STAFF**

BERTIS L. MARTIN.....Editor-in-Chief  
 JAMES COLLINS.....Business Manager

**ASSOCIATE EDITORS**

|                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| Curtis Bates    | Eunice Watters  |
| Howard Williams | Mary Huntington |
| Viola Fitch     | Winifred Saeger |

**Literary Department**

Marion Staley

**Joke Department**

Bert Odell

**Art Department**

|                    |               |
|--------------------|---------------|
| Francis Shue       | Mary Horin    |
| Elizabeth Trachsel | Carlton Moore |

**Sports Editor**

Andrew Knauer

**Assistant Business Managers**

Robert Obrist

James Schneible

**Junior Representative**

Conse De Lutis



GEORGE R. STALEY  
Superintendent of Schools

## In Honor of Superintendent Staley

"Heaven is not reached by a single bound," is well illustrated in the school life of our superintendent, favored in early life as a country school pupil, and later as a country school teacher. His college preparation was gained in the Troy Conference Academy in Poultney, Vermont, and in 1900 he graduated from Syracuse University. He taught in the Troy Conference Academy for part of a year, then went to Oneida, N. Y., where he was successively teacher of mathematics, principal and superintendent until 1912, when he came to Rome as Superintendent of Schools.

Mr. Staley recently wrote a New York State supplement to McMurry and Parkin's Elementary Geography. Last fall he was honored by the Superintendents of New York by being elected President of the State Council of Superintendents.

On June 26, 1902, Mr. Staley married Mary Barrett, and to them have been born three children, Eleanor, Marion and Barrett.

Early in life, no doubt, he felt the inspiration that makes for high ideals and greater usefulness, and blazed his way both as a student and as a leader in school work through high school and college courses. Fortified with a profound knowledge of educational work, his varied experiences, aided by his common sense and adaptability to meeting situations as he finds them, he has risen high in the ranks of educational work to which he is giving his time and talent.

As Rome has grown rapidly, he has grown with it, keeping the work in hand abreast of the foremost progressive educational thought of the times.

This year is the twenty-fifth in Superintendent Staley's service to the public schools. We are proud of our city, proud of her schools, appreciative of our teachers who ably assist our Superintendent, and we here record our appreciation of our Superintendent's successful management. Long, long may Rome Schools have the benefit of his guidance.

## The New R. F. A. Building

The class of 1926 is sensible of the background provided by our historic city. Our reverence for the past we have endeavored to express in the main theme of the De-O-Wain-Sta. We desire, in addition, to show our gratitude to the community for their generous gift of our new school home. This sentiment has been embodied by our artists in their designs framing the historical drawings found in the pages which succeed. Our artists have followed the wall-tracery of the front entrance and of the ornamental panels. In some drawings they have incorporated the net-



NEW R. F. A.

—Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer.

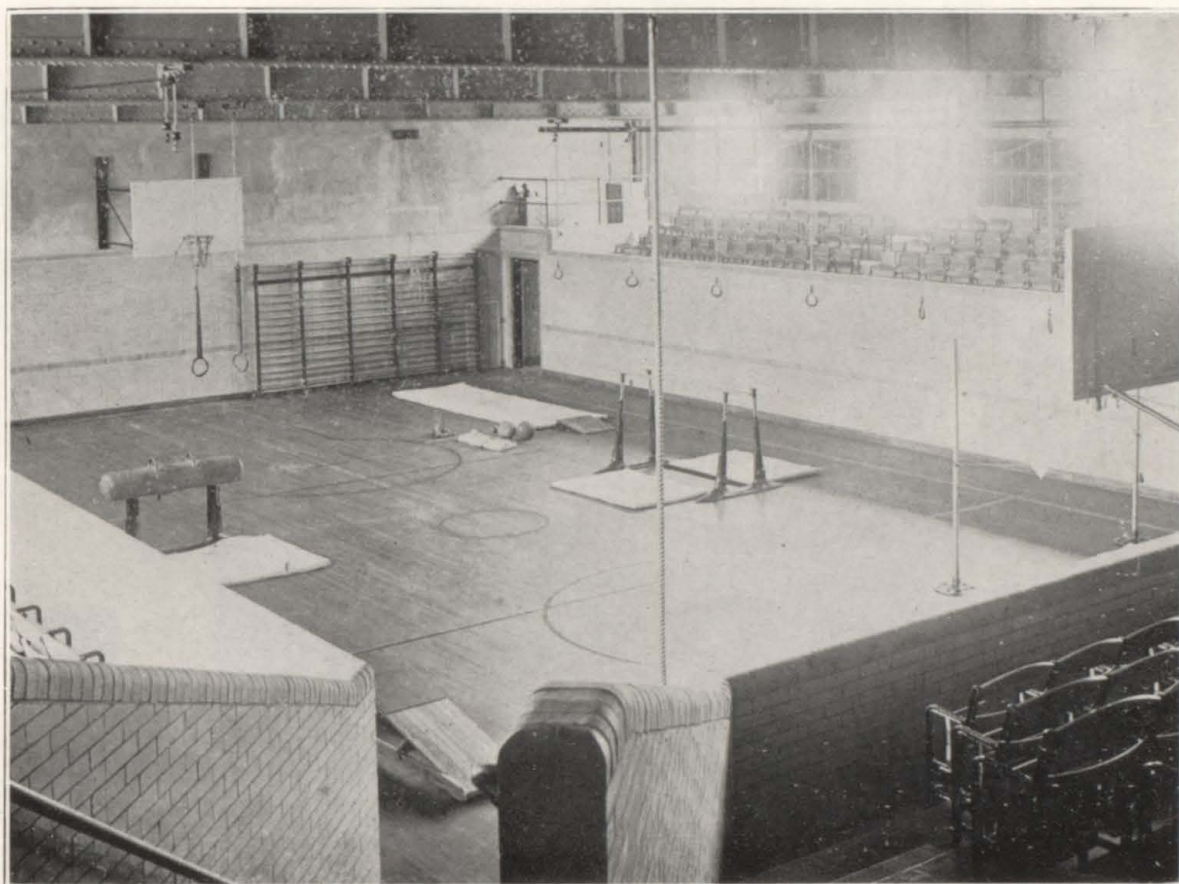
work of some of the windows. Thus, in symbols, do we express the merging of ourselves into the larger life that fosters and nourishes us.

Close examination of the building reveals the fact that decorative treatment is confined almost exclusively to the main entrance, the windows, and to the blank walls on the front of the end pylons. This decoration is faithfully worked out in Gothic detail, although the entire building is merely an adaptation of the Gothic, showing both Egyptian and modern American influences. Its construction also typifies the Renaissance in some details. The end pylons and the impressed panels on either end of the building typify Gothic architecture. The vastness and the plainness of the building typify Egyptian architecture, while the lions' heads which cap the piers between the windows suggest the gargoyles of medieval

architecture. The architecture in the auditorium is modified English, while the arched corridors, and the entrances signify the Renaissance.

The new building has not only stimulated our sense of artistic construction and made convenient our various activities, but has also had a decidedly beneficial effect on our school spirit and enthusiasm in our work. We have an increased appreciation of the truth that school is not a continuous grind of books and studies but a place where we may develop our character, considering studies and activities a pleasure.

Within the front doors, one finds a wide staircase on either side of



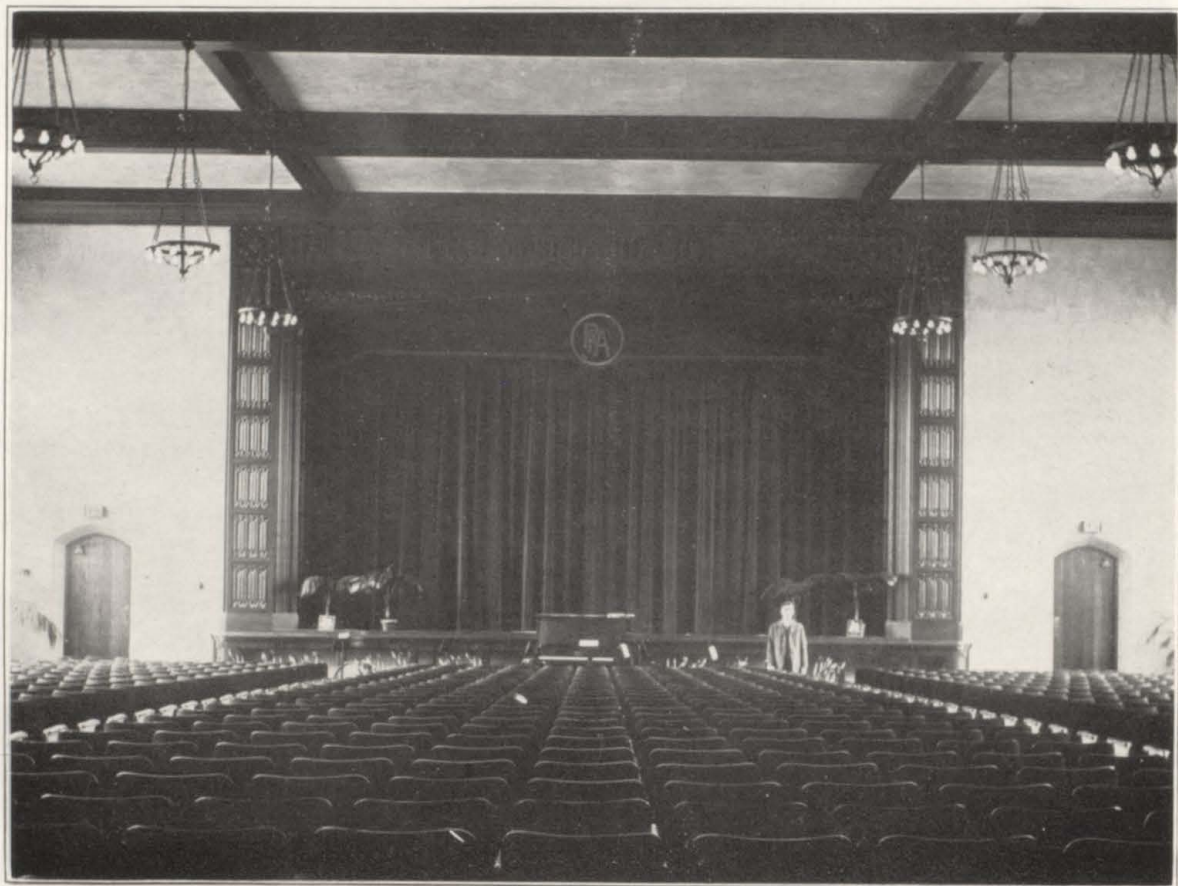
GYMNASIUM

—Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer.

the entrance hall, two luminous lanterns which serve to light the hall, and nearby, a ticket office. Directly ahead and across the corridor one may descend to the spacious gymnasium. This is equipped with all kinds of gymnastic apparatus, which will be of utmost benefit to the physical exercise classes in the future. We are confident that the standard of our athletics will be raised to a higher plane because of more adequate facilities to carry on that phase of school life. In the gallery, around three sides of the gymnasium, are chairs for three hundred fifty-five spectators. Back of the gymnasium there are locker rooms and shower rooms to accommodate both the boys' classes and girls' classes.

We were delighted to find such a wonderful gymnasium when we

entered our new halls of knowledge and were as much interested in the auditorium. The auditorium is located on the second floor, directly above the gymnasium. It has greatly improved our weekly assemblies and special meetings, and will be of even greater interest when the moving picture machine is installed, which is already provided for. It has a seating capacity of nine hundred thirty-three opera chairs and is beautifully lighted with eight chandeliers, having a total of ninety-six lights. The large stage is equipped with various colored footlights and a very attractive curtain. On each end of the stage there are two dressing rooms. Last, but by no means least, is our Latin motto which is written over the very center of the stage. This, translated, is "Truth Conquers."



ASSEMBLY HALL

—Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer.

Likewise our library will be used to great advantage in preparing lessons, especially English and history. The machine shop is also a new feature which will be of interest to many boys. Although cooking and sewing have been carried on for years in the high school course, classes have had to be accommodated in the Fort Stanwix School. The girls who desire to take up the work will now find it more efficiently presented in their own building. We hope that more girls will become interested in these branches, carried on more extensively as they will be. The cafeteria will also be of great value, especially to the non-resident pupils. A telephone, installed in each room, will enable the principal to get in touch

with any of the faculty or students in short notice. These minor features, together with the more important ones, will in time, establish a more systematic routine of school life. A book store will also be operated later, which will be a great convenience and saving to the students.

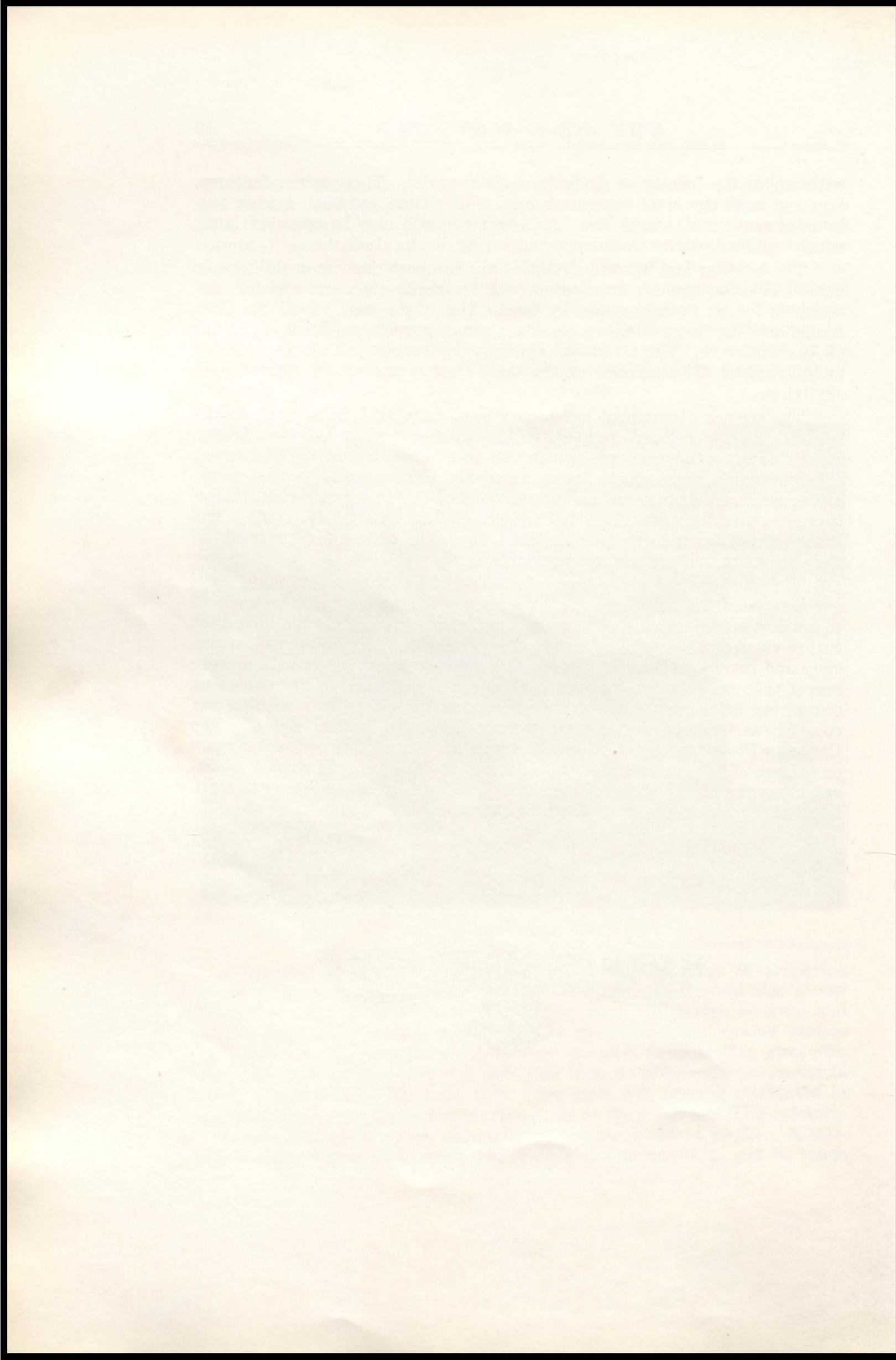
The heating and lighting facilities are the best that we could hope to have. The class rooms are heated both by steam radiators and hot air, which is forced through pipes by fans. The white walls of all the class rooms and the large windows in every room, provide sufficient light for all kinds of work. The art room, especially, is provided with large windows and skylights. The corridor on the third floor is also partly lighted with skylights.

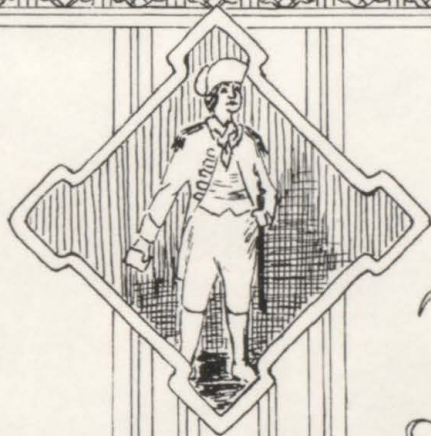
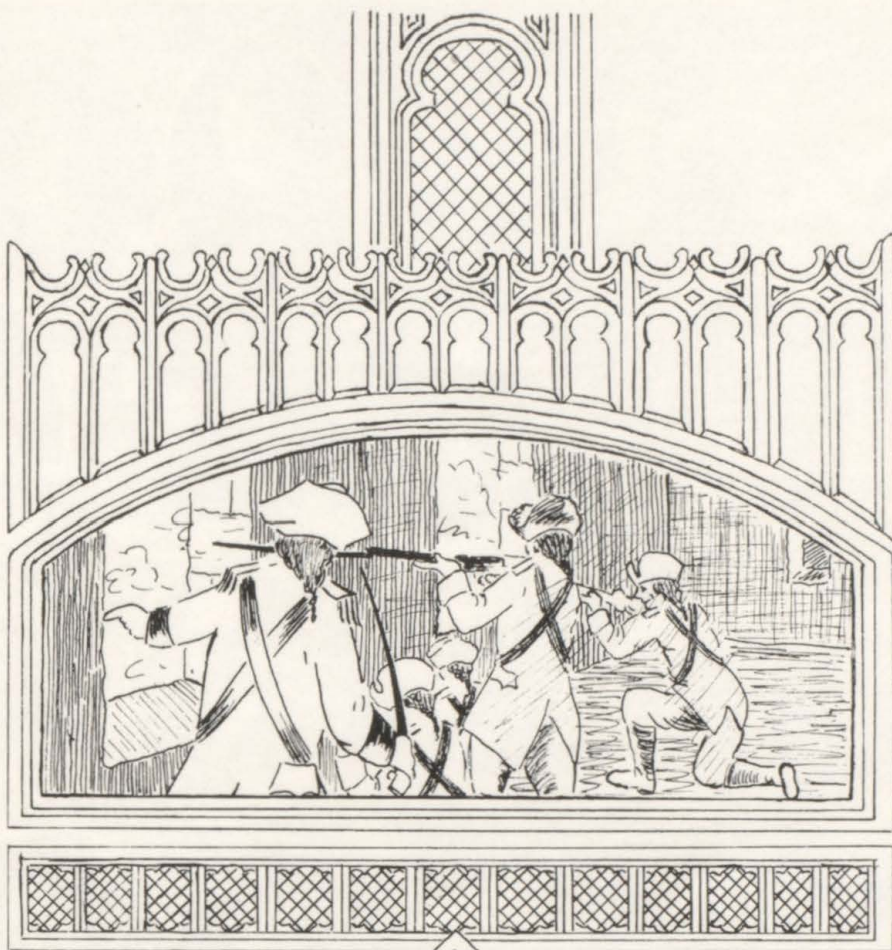
The science department has been greatly improved, in as much as the science rooms have been equipped with individual apparatus. The department also has a lecture room, which will be of great use to the instructor. The commercial department, furthermore, has been given more class rooms and more facilities with which to work. Besides the regular class rooms, there are two separate study halls, each seating ninety-five pupils. The Principal's office is located on the first floor, and offices for the heads of the various school courses are provided for.

We consider it a great honor to be the first class to graduate from our new, beautiful building. We have striven during our brief career here to set a standard worthy of our class and classes to come. We hope that future classes which will graduate from our artistic building will appreciate and reverence the significance of its construction. It is with sincere regret that we leave our beloved R. F. A., which has faithfully guided us during our brief four years within her pleasant precincts, only wishing our course was longer. But we are promoted at the farther end of "The Carrying Place" to go out on broader waters. Some of us will enter upon one phase of life and some upon another, but all of us will cherish pleasant memories of our High School career and learn to appreciate even more keenly the great value of its teachings to us.

C. E. B., '26.







*The*  
SCHOOL



## The Faculty

WALTER L. NEWTON.....Principal

Graduated State Normal College 1896, Pd. B. Syracuse University and Columbia Universities. Head of Science Department Cazenovia Seminary. Principal Manlius High School. Principal Liberty High School. Principal Glen Ridge (N. J.) High School. Principal Rome Free Academy, 1920-1926.

MARY L. COLE.....English

Graduated State Normal College 1896, Pd. B. Syracuse University 1905, A. B., Phi Beta Kappa. Graduate work in Columbia 1916. Taught in West Winfield, Herkimer, Saratoga Springs, Dunkirk, Auburn, Rome Free Academy 1922-1926.

LOUISE KINGSLEY.....English

Graduated Wells College 1920. Rome Free Academy 1923-1926.

KARLOTTA HEYNE.....English

Graduated Syracuse University 1923. Taught at Constableville, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1923-1926.

ADA F. BENNETT.....English

Graduate Syracuse University 1915. Taught in Sinclairville, N. Y., 1915-1917, Elliottville, N. Y., 1917-1918., Auburn, N. Y., 1920-1923, Rome Free Academy 1923-1926.

MARGUERITE POTTER.....English

Graduated Syracuse University 1917. Taught at Unadilla, N. Y., Roscoe, N. Y., Newark, N. Y., Pemberton, N. J., Rome Free Academy 1924-1926.

ELIZABETH B. LUCE.....English

Graduated Syracuse University 1924, A. B. Taught at Peekskill, N. Y., Elmira, N. Y., Rome Free Academy, 1925-1926.

PHILA EMILY STROUT.....Public Speaking and Dramatics

Graduated Emerson College of Oratory, B. L. I. Taught in Rome Free Academy, 1924-1926.

LAURA R. STAURING.....Latin

Graduated Elmira College, A. B. Taught in Ilion N. Y., 1916-1923, Rome Free Academy 1923-1926.

HELENE L. O'CONNELL.....Latin

Graduated Syracuse University 1924, Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1924-1926.

AGDA E. HOLMES.....French

Graduated Syracuse University 1921. Taught at Groton, N. Y., Whitesboro, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1924-1926.

LEILA M. EYSAMAN.....American History

Graduated Syracuse University 1909, Ph. B. Taught at Saranac Lake, Hempstead, Lockport, Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, Rome Free Academy 1922-1926.

BERTHA A. MITTENMAIER.....Modern History

Graduated Wellesley 1920, A. B. Columbia 1924, A. M. Taught at Salem, N. Y., 1920-1921. Hamilton, N. Y., 1921-1923. Rome Free Academy 1925-1926.

- HENRIETTA FOOT.....Ancient History  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1912, A. B. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1912-1926.
- MYRON J. WHITTEMORE.....Chemistry and Physics  
 Graduated St. Lawrence University 1918, B. S., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1919-1926.
- NATALIE F. WHITTEMORE.....Biology  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1915, A. B. Taught in Sacket Harbor 1915-1919, Rome Free Academy 1919-1926.
- BEATRICE L. DURYEA.....Biology  
 Graduated George Washington University 1921, B. S. Taught in Business High School, Washington, D. C., 1921-1922. Rome Free Academy 1925-1926.
- ELIZABETH BACH.....Science  
 Graduated State College 1924, B. S. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1924-1926.
- ANNA I. SPEAR.....Mathematics  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1905, Ph. B. Taught in Phoenix, Canastota, and Rome Free Academy 1915-1926.
- DANIEL H. COLE.....Mathematics  
 Graduated University of Rochester 1895, B. S. Graduate work in Columbia 1916-1917. Taught at Flushing, L. I., Haverford, Pa., Dunkirk, Angelica, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1921-1926.
- ANNA A. KEOUGH.....Mathematics  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1918, A. B. Taught at Tupper Lake H. S. 1918-1920, Syracuse North H. S. 1920-1921, Rome Free Academy 1921-1926.
- HAROLD A. MOE.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduate Commercial Course, Plattsburg State Normal School 1916. Taught in Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y., 1916-1918, Rome Free Academy 1918-1926.
- MARY B. WILLSON.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Commercial Course Plattsburg State Normal School 1913. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1916-1926.
- HARRIET M. BLOOD.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1917, A. B., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in Genoa 1917-1919, Jamesville 1919-1921, Sherburne 1921-1923. Rome Free Academy 1923-1926.
- ETHEL DUELLA BEARSS.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Syracuse University. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1925-1926.
- DORIS L. CARPENTER.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1925, B. S., in Business Education. Taught at Rome Free Academy 1925-1926.
- HAZEL B. SAGER.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Greenville College 1919, B. S. Graduate work in Rochester University 1923, A. M. Taught in Biborg Union High School 1919-1922. Chesbro Seminary 1922-1923, Rochester Junior High 1916-1917, Rome Free Academy 1925-1926.

- CLAYTON K. DOUGLASS.....Commercial Drawing and Joinery  
Graduate Mechanics Institute 1913, Oswego Normal 1921. Taught in  
Beaver Falls, Pa., 1914-1917, Uniontown, Pa., 1917-1918, Rome Free  
Academy 1918-1926.
- CAROLYN A. BIBBINS.....Supervisor of Drawing  
Graduated Mechanics Institute 1903. Taught in Tonawanda and Rome  
Free Academy 1913-1926.
- GRACE M. WIERMAN.....Supervisor of Drawing  
Graduated Syracuse University 1919, B. S. Graduate work Syracuse  
University 1921, Berkshire Summer School of Art, 1922. Taught at  
Plattsburg, N. Y., Cortland State Normal School, Mansfield, Pa., New-  
ark, N. J., Ticonderoga, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1925-1926.
- JOHN O. LUNDBLAD.....Supervisor of Music  
Graduated Theoretic Course Teachers' College, Columbia University,  
1912. Institute Musical Art, New York City, 1913. Trinity School of  
Church Music, New York City, 1914. Institute of Musical Pedagogy,  
Northampton, Mass., 1918. Member of Musical Council of the N. Y.  
State Board of Regents. Supervisor at Rome Free Academy 1918-1926.
- MARIAN S. GRAVES.....Household Art  
Graduated Cornell University 1918, B. S. Taught at Interlaken, Rome  
Rural Schools, Rome Free Academy 1921-1926.
- MILDRED H. BARNARD.....Household Science  
Graduated Albany Normal College 1915. Taught at Hudson Training  
School 1915-1919. Rome Free Academy 1919-1926.
- WILLIAM G. KEATING.....Physical Director and Coach  
Graduated Lebanon Valley College 1918, A. B. Rome Free Academy  
1923-1926.
- MARION ADEY SABINE.....Secretary to Principal  
Graduated Rome Free Academy 1923. Rome Free Academy 1922-1926.



Effie Elizabeth Abbe

Poor wisdom's chance  
Against Ernest's glance  
Is now as poor as ever.

Charles Ray Baker (Tubby)

Tubby is the phoenix who thinks there is  
only one Smith in the world.  
"R" in Football, '25.

Helen Louise Brynlsen (Toots)

The blonde belle from Dix, N. Y.  
In short she's a creature of art  
With merely the ghost of a heart.

Curtis Bates (Curt)

Here is proof that good things come in  
small packages:

|                            |             |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| Second Prize, Slingerland. | Staff.      |
| Public Speaking Honor.     | Class Play. |
| St. Lawrence Scholarship.  |             |

Lois Edna Combs

It's easy enough to be pleasant  
When life flows round and round  
But the girl worth while is the one who  
will smile  
When her hair is falling down.

Forrest Bellinger (Bell)

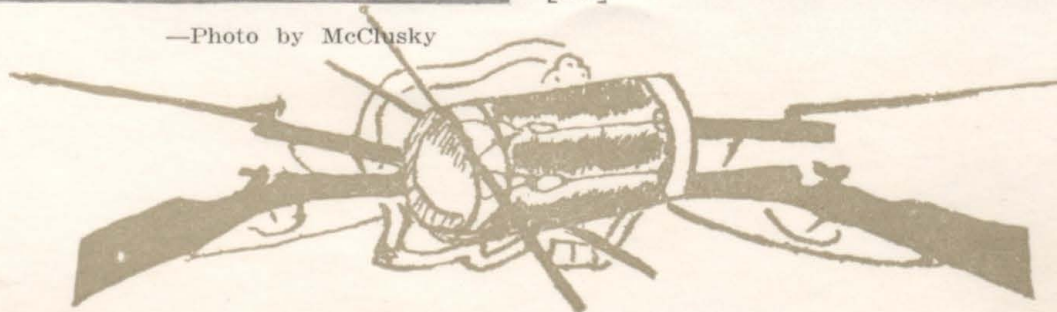
This young man will be missed when he  
graduates, for he is the one who always  
leads the applause in the auditorium.  
Hi-Y Club.

Edith Florence Cook

No one can tell what Edith's eyes have be-  
held. She lives across from Smith's Hill. We  
know you'll never tell, Edith!

[26]

—Photo by McClusky





### Mary Helen Dabrowski

She faces issues,  
She who never shirks;  
She waits and watches,  
And she always works.

### Howard Breckenridge

He has planted many oats in his farm days, but we don't know how many have turned out wild.

### Mabel Elizabeth Eychner

Mabel is a favorite with every one, especially the alumni.

### James Vallance Collins (Jim)

Jim is going to work this summer. We hear that he is going to deliver cream. Business Manager. Advisory Board. Hi-Y Club.

### Esther May Fike

We hear that Esther is taking up German! Do we know why?—Oh, yes!

### Maurice R. Conner (Morey)

He is a gentleman from sole to crown, Clean favored and imperially slim. Class poet.

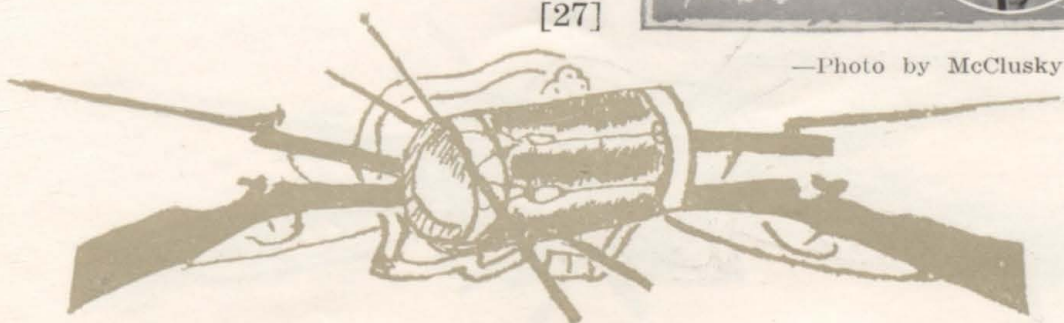
### Elsie Adalyn Fisk

The only tire on earth for Paul Jones—  
"The Fisk."  
We wonder how long it will last without a puncture.



[27]

—Photo by McClusky





### Isabel Mae Fleming (Izz)

As the leaf upon the tree  
Fluttering, gleaming, constantly,—  
Such a lightsome thing is she,  
Our gay and gentle Isabel.

### Stuart Davis (Stue)

Stue tells us that he is going to move to Hamilton. He had better buy a bigger and better car.

### Viola Katheryn Fitch (Ve)

This is Viola, who can talk you to death  
Without ever stopping to take a long  
breath;  
But of all the remarks that proceed from her  
head  
It's strange that she never gets anything  
said.

Her pep, her wisdom and her smile  
Her wit, her voice, our hearts beguile.  
Class Play.  
Staff.

### Thomas David Evans (Tom)

Tom has just announced that he is going  
to take a P. G. course at S. A. A. What is  
the matter with Miss R. F. A., Tom?  
Manager of Class Play.  
Baseball Manager.  
Hi-Y Club.  
Treasurer of Class.

### Mary Gorkowski

The mildest of manners!  
The gentlest of hearts.

### Charles Ferguson

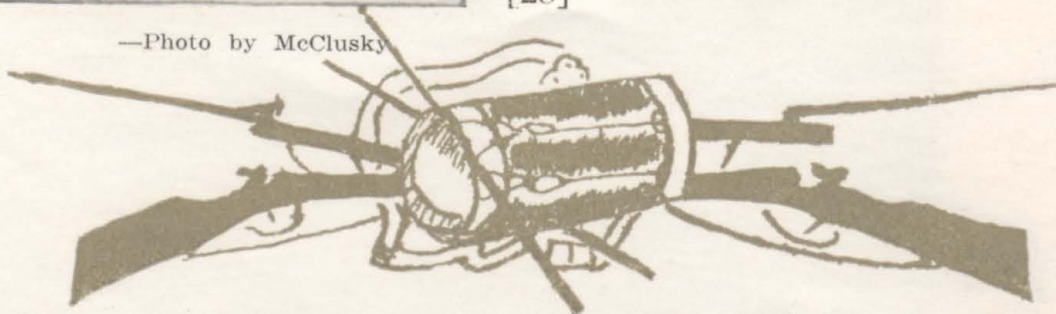
With news of nations in his talk,  
And something royal in his walk.  
Salutatorian.  
State Honor League.

### Julia Farley Hagerty

Oh, why were the nights sent  
When one with Day is content?

[28]

—Photo by McClusky





### Grace Elizabeth Haniker

The world is waiting for you, dear Grace,  
If your purpose is strong and true;  
If out of your treasures of mind and heart  
You can bring things old and new.

### Joseph Anthony Ferlo (Joe)

The books he reads and the life he leads  
Are sensible, sane and mild;  
He likes calm hats and doesn't wear spats,  
But he wants his neckties wild.  
First Prize, Slingerland, '26.  
First, Vernon Center, '26.  
Class Play.

### Mary L. Harnacker (Jimmie)

Her hair is like the weather,  
It changes day by day;  
We do not know, however,  
Which way we'd like to have it stay.

### Frank W. Ghent (Duke)

Something is the matter with this picture  
and we don't know just what. Oh, yes,  
Frank, where is Marjorie?  
Class Play.  
Girls' Prophecy  
Hi-Y Club.

### Mildred Jessie Harrison

Dark hair, dark eyes—  
Not too dark to be deep, and full of meaning.

### Leo Hower (Bus)

Here we have the greatest tennis player in  
the world for his size. He wins a lot of love  
games.  
Tennis, '25.  
Hi-Y Club.

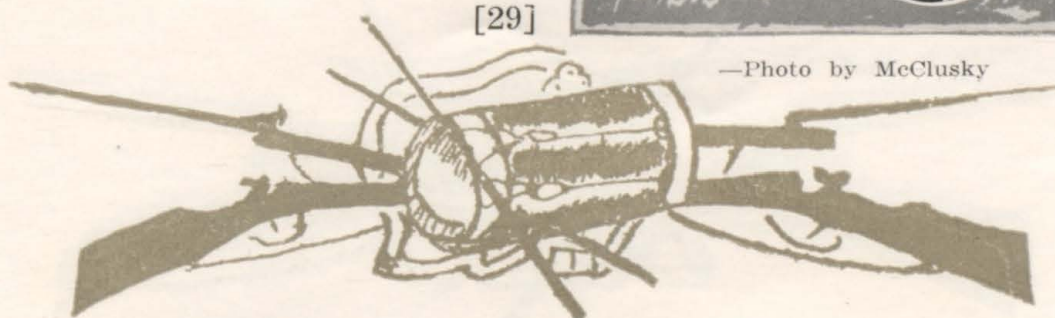
### Arlene Isabelle Zingerline

Does Clinton, too, like curls on young and  
pretty girls?  
Second Prize, Girls' Slingerland, '26.



[29]

—Photo by McClusky





### Amy Geraldine Hinckley (Amie)

Here is Amy, who so often beguiles  
The men with—O, such wonderful smiles!

### Joseph Kahler (Joe)

One who warms both hands against the  
fire of life.  
Hi-Y Club.

### Helen Teresa Holihan

Does Helen use the ladle  
When she's robbing the cradle?  
Nothing like having a good time while  
you're young, Helen!

### Louie Kline

Louie is a true lover of nature. He takes  
an interest in all wild animals; he just dotes  
on Kittys.

### Marilyn Horin

We are bound and fast bound, so,  
That from thee we can not go;  
If we could, we would not so.  
Staff.

### Andrew S. Knauer (Andy)

Andy is the wild man of the class. If you  
don't believe me you can ask some of the  
girls.

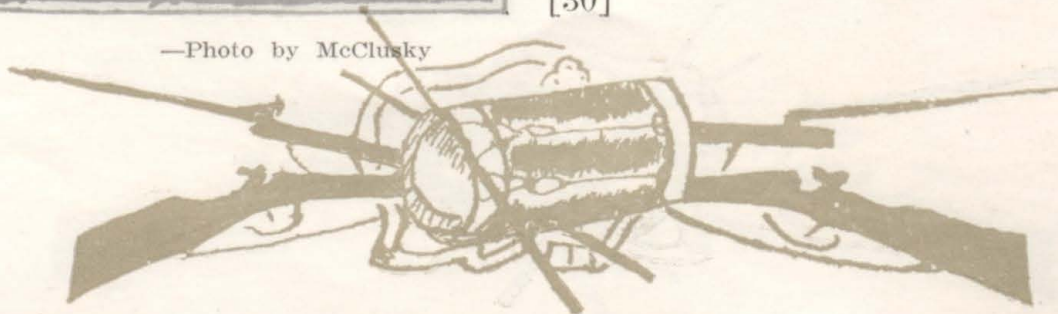
Football Manager '25.  
"R" in Baseball, '26.  
Staff

### Mary Johnson Huntington

Her face is sweet with fun;  
She reaches out and takes my hand  
And, laughing, through the happy land  
We run, run, run!  
President Advisory Board.  
Vice President of Class '26.  
Boys' Prophecy.  
Staff.  
Class Play  
Cheer Leader, '25.

[30]

—Photo by McClusky





### Louisa Elizabeth Jones

This is such a fickle world,  
But Louisa is true;  
We'd trust her any place  
Just as the others do.

### John Edward Lewis

One lesson, Lewis, do we learn of thee,—  
Of toil unsevered from tranquillity.  
"R" in football, '25.

### Ella Kanwischer

A lass of strong nerve  
Who from dangers and hardships never will  
swerve.

### Bertis LeRoy Martin (Bert)

Behold the dignified editor-in-chief of  
our De-O-Wain-Sta. Bert sure has worked  
hard, and if he works like that in everything  
he will surely succeed.

"R" in Football, '23, '24, (capt.) '25.  
Editor-in-chief.  
Orchestra.

### Isabel Tillie Kaplan

We remember, we remember,  
Her dresses red and white;  
Her necklaces, her scarfs and coats,  
They cost an awful sight.

### John Mead (Jack)

Jack quits school so often that you can't  
tell if he is coming or going.  
"R" in baseball

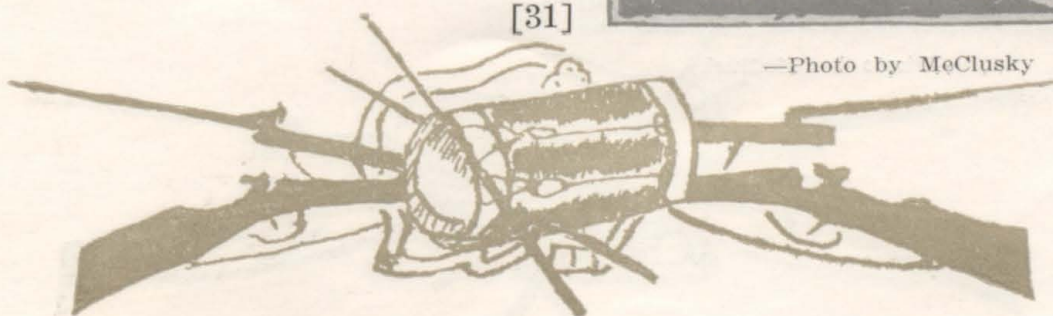
### Marjorie Jane Lloyd

From o'er the briny deep I've come  
To dear old R. F. A.  
And when sufficient fame I've won  
I'll dance myself away.



[31]

—Photo by McClusky





### Marguerite Evelyn Lynch (Peg)

'Tis not alone for birds we know  
That trees near windows sometimes grow.  
We hope its bark will shine like grease,  
For down below stands Leo Reese.  
Class Historian.

### Leo Miller

The youth of life upright  
Whose guiltless heart is free  
From all dishonest deeds  
Or thought of vanity.  
Fifth Academic Honor.

### Kathryn D. Marshall (Katie)

The future opens fair within this maiden's  
eyes,  
But Katie, though she says not much,  
We know is wondrous wise.

### Carlton Edward Moore (Sargent)

Sargent was the fighting guard of last  
year's football team. Then he never stayed  
out late. Now he stays out at (K)night('s).  
"R" in Football, '25.

### Mary Marie Matteson

Gaze upon the idol of the class;  
She's been idle for seventeen years.

### Alfred E. Moyer (Al)

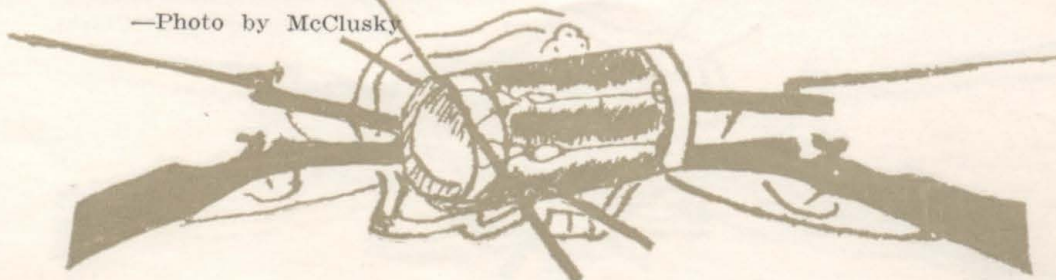
And a "Spear" hath pierced his heart.  
"R" in Football, '25.  
"R" in Baseball, '26.

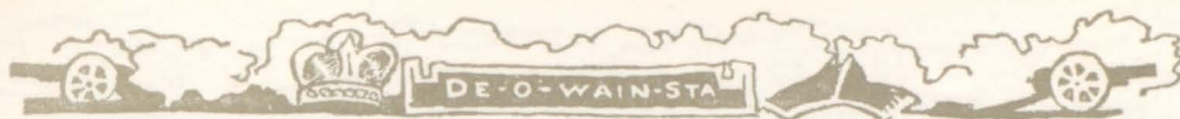
### Lily Elinor McMahon

On the piano how she does play  
Though her thoughts may be far, far away.

[32]

—Photo by McClusky





### Georgianna Munney (Georgie)

The words of the lips are double or single,  
True or false as we say or sing;  
But the words of the eyes that mix and  
mingle  
Are always saying the same old thing.

### Clarence L. Nelson (Rex)

Uneasy lies the head with the permanent  
wave;  
That must be why Rex keeps his hair so  
smooth.

### Lillian Krouse Milewska

No wonder the rest of us can't do history  
when Lillian has all the books!

### Francis Chase Nobert (Cafeteria)

We call him Cafeteria,  
He takes his meals there.  
Something must attract him,  
We advise him to beware.

### Justina Edwina Neaf (Jess)

Her very frowns are fairer far  
That smiles of other maidens are.

### Bert Frederick Odell

The only man who plays the saxophone.  
They've killed the rest. Bert, we are glad,  
for your sake, that Bertha likes it.  
Staff.  
Orchestra.

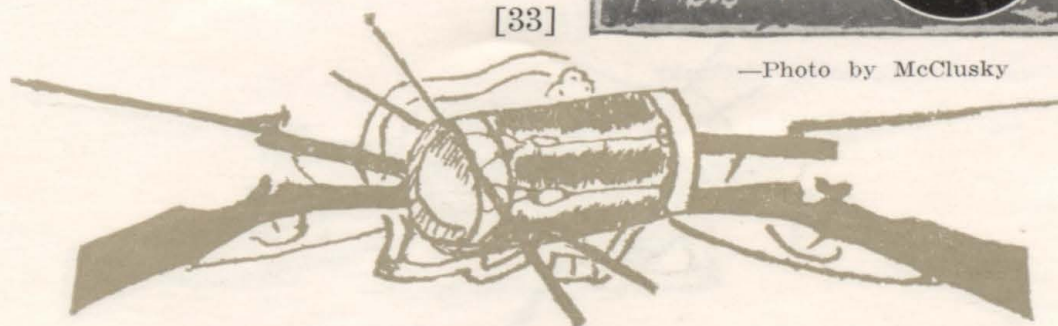
### Rubena Maude Nolan (Frenchie)

We've heard to Camden she often goes,  
We wonder why this burgh she chose?  
But, then, Camden may abound in beaux.



[33]

—Photo by McClusky





### Marguerite Elenore Obrist (Rite)

I wish, I wish, I had a table  
With more to eat than I am able,  
For then I'd laugh and smile  
And eat and eat the while.

### Robert Obrist (Bob)

Bob is the only known criminal in the class  
and he is going to be "Lynch"-ed  
Staff  
Hi-Y Club.

### Irene Ann Parkhurst

Ye maiden who lonely abides,  
Yet who heartily scouts solitude,  
If Harold, the faithful, is not at your side  
It is time to begin to conclude.

### Frederick Pfeiffer (Fred)

Fred is trying to arrange for reduced  
postal rates between Rochester and Rome.  
Orchestra.

### Freda Ernestine Rebe

This world that we're a-livin' in  
Is mighty hard to beat;  
With every rose you get a thorn,  
But aren't the roses sweet?

### Franklinson J. Pisani (Frank)

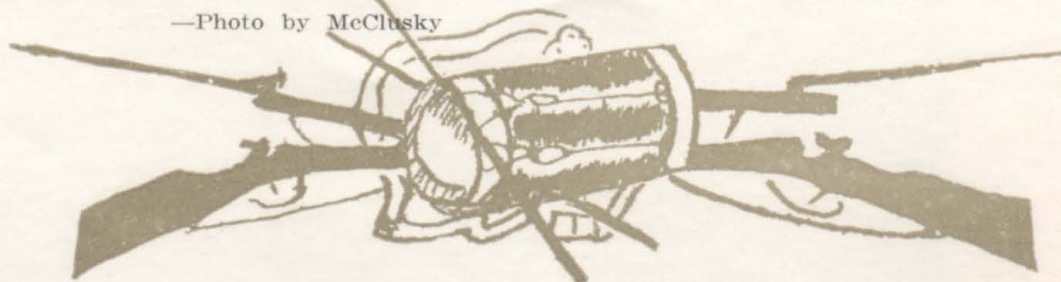
Deep, majestic, smooth and strong.  
Orchestra.

### Amelia Catherine Rieck

She is so gay, so very gay,  
And not by fits and starts,  
But ever, through each livelong day,  
She's sunshine to our hearts.  
Sixth Academic Honor  
Class Play

[34]

—Photo by McClusky





Mabel Gertrude Schroth

Examine those eyes;  
They're filled with surprise;  
So unnatural they seem,  
They'd make Audabon Scream.

Hubert M. Relyea (Hubbie)

His stately bearing  
And impressive countenance  
Makes his oratory out-standing.  
Public Speaking Honor  
Oneida County Representative in New  
York Times Oratorical Contest.  
Hi-Y Club.

Mary Louise Scully

"Smile and the world smiles with you."  
Mary is quite a girl, especially when it  
comes to doing Latin. But be careful, Mary,  
do not ride too fast.

George J. Ruby

An indispensable jewel to our class.

Winifred K. Seager (Winnie)

It seems to me that talk should be like  
water, sprinkled sparingly.  
Staff.

James Henry Schneible (Jim)

Although he wrote in all by rote  
He did not write it right.  
Staff, '25.  
Tennis, '25.  
Hi-Y Club.

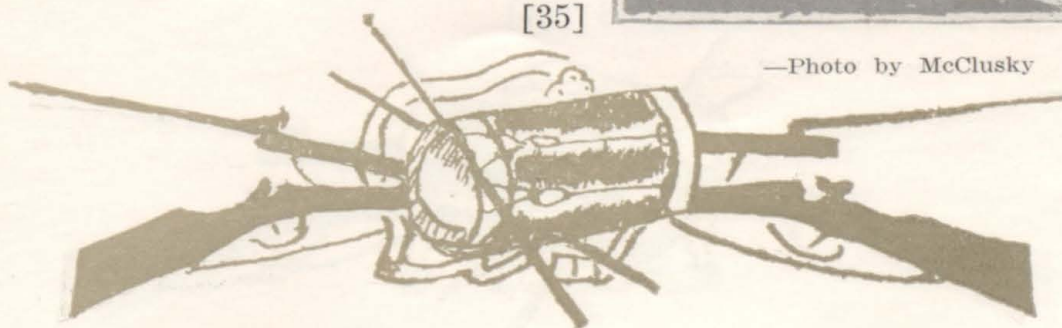
Irene Russell Shacter

Shelves full of chocolate bars,  
Butterscotch and gingersnaps  
Bring a light within her eyes  
Like gleams of wanrering fire-flies.



[35]

—Photo by McClusky





### Catherine Marie Smith

She is most fair, and there unto  
Her life doth rightly harmonize.  
Feeling or thought that was not true  
Ne'er made less beautiful the blue  
Unclouded heaven of her eyes.

### Francis Oscar Schue (Oscar)

Oscar is quite a clever artist; he draws his  
breath—an' everything.  
Staff.  
Third Academic Honor.  
Hamilton Scholarship.

### LaVonne Mary Smith (Bonny)

There is no doubt that La Vonne could  
run a family. She sure would make a won-  
derful "Baker."

### Hayden Seals (Whity)

Hayden spends most of his spare time  
down at the Junior High School. Looks as  
if he is graduating backwards.  
Hi-Y Club.

### Irene Elizabeth Stafford (Betty)

Knowledge doth only widen love.  
The stream, that lone and narrow rose,  
Doth deepening even onward move,  
And with an even current flows  
Calmer and calmer to the close.  
Valedictorian.  
State Honor League.

### Frank Sestito

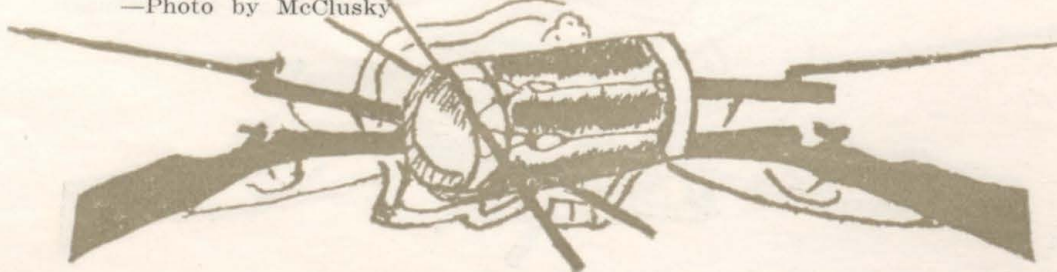
This youth cocks his hat and walks up the  
street  
In hope that in Turin the maiden he'll meet.

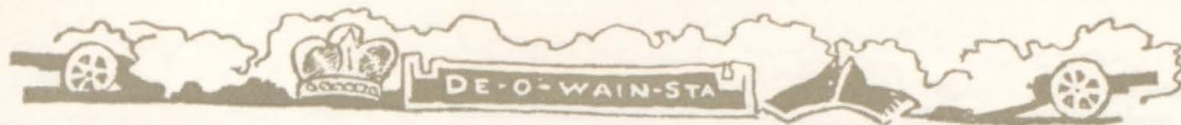
### Marion Staley (Cleo)

For Marion's debonair  
And innocent and fair, as a rose.  
She's an angel in a frock,  
With a fascinating cock to her nose.  
First, Slingerland, '25.  
First, Vernon Center, '25  
Winner of New York Times District Con-  
test  
Public Speaking Honor      Orchestra.  
Staff.      Class Play.

[36]

—Photo by McClusky





### Helen Florence Sturtevant

With every rising of the sun  
She can think of only one;  
He is no coward,  
It is our Howard.  
Class Song.

### Edward Stafford (Ed)

Ed is our local druggist. His slogan is  
"Buy in Rome." We expect him to be a  
prosperous business man, member of Rotary,  
and all that.  
Hi-Y Club.

### Rosalie Elizabeth Trachsel (Betty)

In her cheeks the hues are bright,  
Dainty colors of red and white;  
And in her slender shape are seen  
Hint and promise of stately mien.  
Staff.

### Ernest H. Stretton (Ernie)

Ernest is the esteemed president of our  
class. He always seems to be up to some-  
thing. Maybe, it is pacifying "De-Wolf."  
President of Class, '26  
Hi-Y Club.  
Class Play.  
Columbia Scholarship.

### Ethel Tyler

Ethel's eyes are deep and blue,  
And her smile is pretty, too;  
We have missed you this half year,  
But we're glad to have you near.

### Alfred Tamburrino (Al)

Here is the noisy member of our class.  
Al dearly loves to talk.

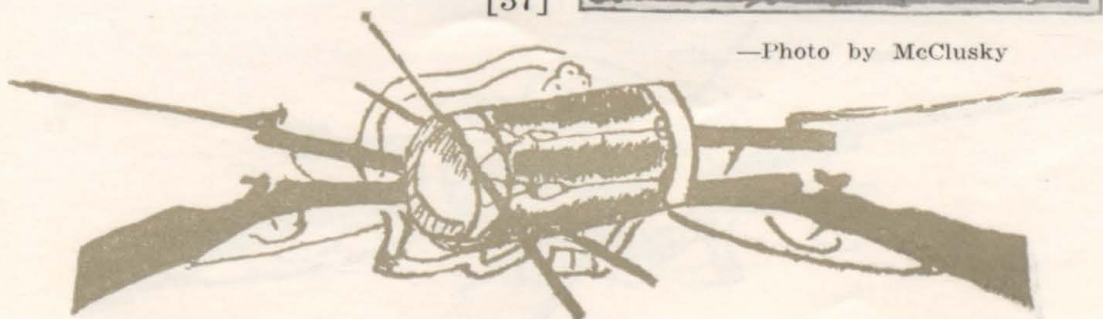
### Margaret Hildgard Ullrich

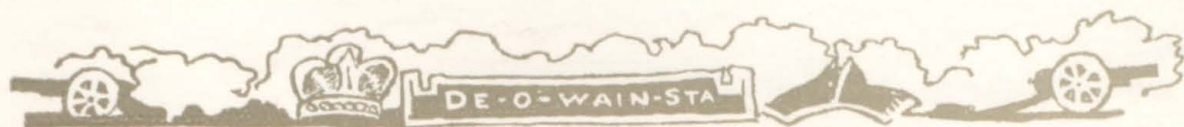
She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes.



[37]

—Photo by McClusky





—Photo by McClusky

### Frances Eunice Watters

Give me a light that I may see her,  
Give me a grace that I may be her,  
Give me a clue that I may find her,  
Whose beauty shows the brain behind her.  
Fourth Academic Honor.

Class Secretary.

Staff.

Class Play.

Orchestra.

### Elmer Williams

Elmer doesn't believe in bobbed hair. That is why Arlene still has her crown of glory.

### Beryl Alice Williams

She's erratic, impulsive and human,  
And she blunders as goddesses can;  
But if she's what they call the New Woman  
Will Lute like to be the new man?

Advisory Board

Class Play.

Cheer Leader, '26.

### Marjorie Wetzel Williams (May)

May is very fond of coins, especially the "Franc(k)."

First, Slingerland, '26.

Second, Vernon Center, '26.

Orchestra.

### Howard Dwight Williams

His Manhood shall be blissful and sublime  
With stormy sorrows and serenest  
pleasure.

And his crowned age upon the top of time  
Shall throne him great in glories, rich in  
treasure.

Can it be that he really likes to study?

Staff.

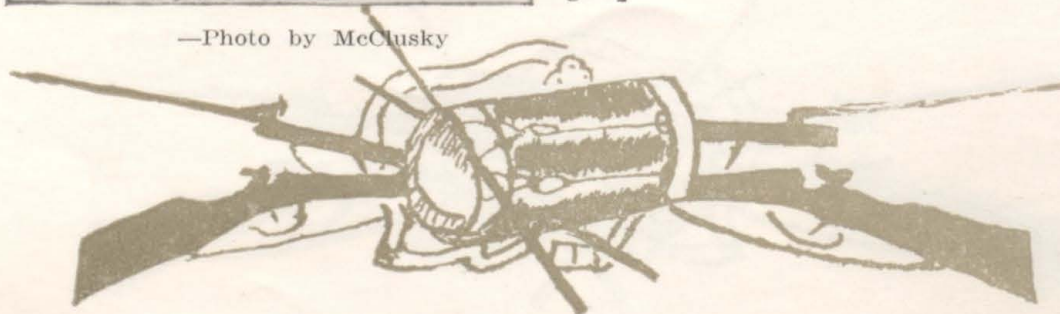
Davis Essay Prize, '25.

### Ethel Nancy Young

We have not known you long, Ethel, but  
"better late than never."

### Lola Henrietta Woodcock

She's the same old Lola,  
With the same old grin,  
But we wonder, sweet maiden,  
Is he the same Edwin?





### In Memoriam

Sadly, the class of 1926 pauses to honor the memory of Renwick Shaw. It would be needless for us to praise him or to enumerate the services he rendered to his class and school. Never can we tell in words how much we cherished him. Nor should we think of him as dead; his spirit lives. Thro' our hearts alone, glowing with unbounding love and devotion, can we make immortal the strength of his character and attain a perfect tribute.

## Class History

In 1922 a band of young adventurers from different parts of the compass came together in a land reputed to be unexplored—Rome Free Academy. But when we reached this land, we found that we were not the first to have come there; there were pictures and names carved in the wood—names of people who had probably been there long ago and whose names were left as a monument for their great work. “These must be extraordinary people,” we thought, “to have their names live forever in such a wonderful land.”

As we were exploring further, we heard a loud shout, clapping of hands, stamping of feet. Behold—we had come upon the natives. At first we were frightened at such a large and powerful people, but our fears were lessened when we realized they were welcoming us. Although they called us “Freshies” and seemed quite aloof from us, we were too proud, after reaching this land of our dreams, to seem to note their superiority. For a while we were even too arrogant to pay any attention to that yet more powerful group we learned was called the Faculty. They tried to teach us Latin, algebra, and things we had never heard of in the land from which we had come.

At Christmas time we trimmed the Christmas tree for the sachems. It was the first chance we had to show those top-lofty redskins what great skill we had. They all, even the Senior braves, thought that we were the best settlers who had ever entered their land.

Later that winter, we Freshies had a very enjoyable sleighride about the surrounding wilds and then had a feast in the biology room of the blockhouse.

When we had been in that land for a year, more new settlers came, so we no longer were called Freshmen. We moved up to the rank of Sophomores. Now we had an interest in those studies which at first had seemed so hard to us; so while Sophomores we studied.

At the end of a year as Sophomores we had to run the gauntlet of examinations. As we all passed, we were allowed to drop some of our most burdensome duties and enter into a new realm—the realm of Juniors. At the end of our Junior year we tried more examinations, which made us eligible to become Seniors. But the Seniors demanded that, before we could fill their places, we give them a dance and festival, as they were leaving the highest place in the land for us, when they departed. In June we had the Junior-Senior Reception.

Now we could put on the bright feathered hats of Seniors. What dignity and pride! During this year we began to hear of a place, not far away, much larger and more beautiful than our land. We, along with the Juniors and Sophomores, planned an expedition to this wonderful territory. On April first, the day we were to set out on our adventure, when we awoke, it looked as if the spirits had visited us during the night. When we saw the skeleton hanging over us, the chiefs, the Faculty, put on their war paint to prepare for war, but it being April first, the day set

aside as All Fools' Day, they decided the phenomenon was no evil omen, so we set out to the promised land. On the morning of April twelfth we arrived in this new territory. How large and beautiful it was! We were the first settlers to come there, which indeed was a great honor. Although we shall always love the old R. F. A., we are very glad we found this wonderful, new R. F. A.

Soon after we reached this land the De-O-Wain-Sta staff held a dance of thanksgiving to which even some of the settlers in our old home were able to make their way.

A year has passed since we entered the lofty positions of Seniors. Now we have reached the farther end of the carrying place, or De-O-Wain-Sta. The noses of our canoes, laden with all we shall need in the land of promise, point toward the great waters. A shout, a vigorous stroke of the paddle—and we are gone—on—toward the horizon!

Marguerite Lynch, '26

---

## The Horizon

### CLASS POEM

I saw a cloud on the eastern range,  
With edges of golden hue,  
And I watched it rise from its bed of down  
As the sun climbed into the blue.

I saw a cloud on the eastern range,  
A wonderful sight to see,  
And I wondered then what that cloud would say  
If it could but speak to me.

And dreaming thus, the time sped on,  
With the speed of the western wind,  
And when I awoke, lo and behold!  
That cloud had left me behind!

I saw a cloud on the eastern range,  
Like the one that had gone before,  
And, as I watched, it sped like a bird  
To return to me no more!

Old R. F. A., we are leaving now,  
For the clouds have passed to their rest;  
In the east is the dawn of the future,  
We must follow its trail to the west!

I am getting old and my youth has gone,  
But I am happy, for lo!  
I see a cloud on the eastern range,  
Like the cloud of long ago.

Maurice R. Conner, '26.

## Boys' Prophecy

I had just wished my happy little family, which consists of twenty-five dogs, ten cats, four horses and two parrots, "good nite" and was settling myself for a quiet rest when I heard the most outlandish racket outside. When I had made all the doors safe and was just about ready to call the police I mustered courage enough to peek out from behind the curtains. But before doing so I armed myself with a waste basket over my head to ward off any blows that might fall thereon. All that fright for nothing! The racket was caused by Francis Schue, who was announcing in his timid way, the arrival of the "Rome Daily Sentinel."

After this strain on my nerves I was rather dubious about opening the paper but as I have never yet had nervous prostration from anything printed in this news sheet, my courage again became master and I sat down to peruse its contents.

I lived through the first page but, on turning to the second, what amazing scene should I see but the figures of three boys sweeping with all the zest of a hurricane. As soon as I had regained my equilibrium I recognized Ernest Stretton, Jim Collins and Bob Obrist. It was not the fact that these boys were sweeping that amazed me, for I had always considered them as clean boys, and since I knew that the "Sentinel" is a clean paper I could not quite understand why they were sweeping. But the idea soon dawned. There was to be a flower show at Ringdahl's and my old classmates had attained the honored position of chief sweepers. My! I was proud of them.

When these had passed, four more of my old friends appeared. They were laden with law books and weary from the long hours they had spent trying to free Dick Moore from a serious charge. Dick, tired of fishing in his mother's pail, had stolen a sardine from Mrs. Cole's cat. Joe Ferlo, Frank Ghent, Hubert Relyea and Elmer Williams, the most noted lawyers and public speakers of the time, had taken the case in their hands and were now returning from court. They were beaming with satisfaction since they had succeeded in getting their client convicted and sentenced to chew gum "**audibly**" for six months. As I turned the page to read my usual bedtime story whom should I see but Howard Williams with his assistants, Curtis Bates and Leo Miller. These three of my former classmates were huddled over a desk and I discovered that they were searching through books for something new in history.

I was startled from this quiet scene by two political parades which seemed to be coming from the editorials, on one side, and "The Lively Grist of State News," on the other. Among the leaders I recognized Al Tamburino, George Ruby, Clarence Nelson and Stuart Davis, all of whom had entered politics on the gum-prohibition ticket, and were chanting a little ditty and acting strangely as they sang. "Fe Fi Fo Fum; I smell chewing gum."

In the second group I saw Al Moyer, Jack Mead, Joe Kahler, Tom Evans and Lewis Kline, who had entered the campaign on the issue of

"Abolition of School Teachers" or "Self-education." These men were striking and impressive examples, a great asset in proving the supremacy of their platform.

Charles Ferguson now appeared from the classified ads, but he seemed in a mist. I soon recognized him by his loud and dashing manner. He was heading for his den on the East Side where he held captive the "League of Nations." He was announcing to the world at large that each nation was held for five thousand dollars ransom unless some were too short to secure that much.

On the next page the most recent picture of the residential section met my eye. A most remarkable house was shown which seemed to have a great number of kitchens and I immediately realized that here lived Mr. and Mrs. Baker with all the little Bakers. La Vonne now has time to talk to Charles without stopping him in the halls of R. F. A., I thought.

I then saw a most pitiful and heart-rending sight, for before my eyes appeared a ship and shining like a lantern on the deck I recognized one of my old classmates—none other than Tom Flanagan—with his hands frozen fast to the deck. Indeed, I think Joseph Conrad would never have written a story if he had thought he was in any way responsible for this lad's plight.

As the ship sailed on I beheld a huge theater which was advertising a new film on the latest developments in dentistry. The place was packed and Chester Taft, as head usher, was struggling to find any seats that he could. I glanced at the screen and lo! my eyes fell on the picture of my old pal, Jim Schneible, who was administering a new kind of laughing gas to Fred Preiffer. Francis Nobert was superintending the job and both seemed concerned for fear that Fred would have hysterics as he used to in R. F. A.

The last page of the paper then came before my eyes and here was another surprise.

From the center column appeared a dancing, frolicking group. I looked again. Why, to be sure, there were Forrest Bellinger, Maurice Connor and John Lewis, with a bear and a monkey on a leash. Maurice was playing a hand organ and the three seemed to draw a great crowd. I then remembered that in R. F. A. these boys were always up to some prank and the center of every crowd.

I seemed to hear faint strains of music and on second glance I saw advertised a most unusual thing. Bert Martin and Hayden Seals had established a very modern garage and specialized on quick car repairing. While the customers waited Bert Odell and Franklison Pisani entertained them with their fine symphony orchestra, and Leo Hower, the world's champion tennis player, exhibited tennis tricks. His most famous was "one man" tennis at which the player serves the ball and then runs to the other side to receive and hit it back again. More than this, I saw at this famous garage. At the rear was a drug store with Edward Stafford as manager and at the soda fountain stood Howard Breckinridge ready to make up any desired concoction for a customer.

On the other side of the garage I saw a barber pole and through the window I recognized Frank Sestito, who was experienced in cutting mar-cels and demonstrated on himself every afternoon from three to four. In this same garage Andy Knauer was employed. His chief duty was to demonstrate cars to the ladies and then teach them to drive. But when he wasn't entertaining the ladies he sat in the office to attract customers.

As I closed the paper I gazed up and then I realized what had hap-pened. I had not read the news, but had had a vision. The successful lives of my old classmates had been revealed to me and now I must begin at the first page again if I were to accomplish my purpose.

Mary J. Huntington, '26.

---

### Class Song

Music—Schubert's Love Song from "Blossom Time"

Dear old R. F. A.,  
To you we are singing,  
To show our love for you  
And the joys you're bringing.  
Whate'er we say, whate'er we do,  
Our inspiration we owe to you.  
Whate'er we say, whate'er we do,  
Our inspiration we owe to you,  
To you—R. F. A.

To our dear Faculty,  
One more word before we part:  
Your guiding influence  
Will remain in every heart  
Whate'er we say, whate'er we do,  
Our loyalty we pledge to you.  
Whate'er we say, whate'er we do  
Our loyalty we pledge to you.  
To you—Faculty.

Farewell, class of twenty-six,  
Loving classmates, ever,  
Four, happy, joyful years  
We have spent together.  
Whate'er we say, whate'er we do  
To each other we will be true.  
Whate'er we say, whate'er we do  
To each other we will be true,  
As in—R. F. A.

Helen Sturtevant, '26.

## Girls' Prophecy

It was the last of May. Five more weeks and the class of '26 of the Rome Free Academy would be graduating from the new school which they had occupied for so short a time. As I was lying in my hammock one evening, I was wondering what would become of my classmates who had been so fortunate in their school surroundings, and my mind ran back to the time when Rome had no schools and it was only four corners. This was at the time when the United States was being formed and American history was being made. What an important part Rome had in the making of that history! Who knows how many forefathers of the boys and girls of the class of '26 helped to form this great republic of America?

I thought of the Battle of Oriskany and how important that battle was in stemming the invasion of St. Leger from the north.

Suddenly, as the sun was just a red ball above the horizon, a strange longing came over me to see that famous battlefield which played such an important part in our early history. This longing was partly caused by my recent reading about this battle, and especially about the part which the Oneida Indians played in it. The Oneidas were the only tribe in New York State which remained friendly to the Americans. The other tribes all joined forces with the British. My car stood at the curb. In I jumped, and in a trice I was whirling along the road to Oriskany. When I arrived at the battlefield I got out of my car and lay on the grass. I gazed up at the monument which signifies such an important event in early American history. Musing, I could see the Indians lurking in ambush with their red-coated British allies. Up the valley I could now see the sturdy patriots advancing to the fatal hollow. The hiss of a bullet! The whoop of a Redskin! The battle was on. Here and there amid the smoke I caught sight of the faithful Oneidas, valiantly aiding their American friends. As I gazed with horror upon this dreadful scene, I was aware of a definite individual presence. I arose in amazement and as I stood, startled, a figure advanced from the monument. It seemed to be surrounded by a vague cloud. As it glided toward me I saw that it was an old Indian. He was tall and powerful. As the cloud lifted a little I discerned that he was smeared with war paint, and on his head was the complete headdress of an Oneida chieftain.

Even as the sound of the battle rang in my ears he came closer. I made a sudden move as if to get away, but he stretched forth his hand and said, "White Man, be not afraid, I will not harm thee. I am the spirit of Skenandoah, the great chief of the Oneidas. White Man, we were your friends when all other tribes turned against you. In the great war we alone remained true. That friendship we cherish even in the happy hunting grounds, and the Great Spirit will not let me rest, White Man, until I come again to use my power in behalf of the descendants of those with whom, a hundred and two score and more years ago, we shed our blood. What will ye have me do?"

"What, O great chief," I earnestly begged, "does the future hold for those inheritors of the land where once you trod? What can you tell me will be the fate of my classmates?"

"Behold!" he replied, pointing to the foot of the monument.

And I saw advancing on the green, Beryl Williams and Arlene Zingerline. They were very famous cheerleaders who were known all over the world. They were leading cheers at the annual mumble-te-peg game held at the Syracuse stadium. The game was between Syracuse and its rival, Yale. Beryl was leading the cheers for Syracuse and Arlene was making the usual contortions of face and figure in behalf of Yale. It was a very exciting game. The faculties and students of many large universities were present. Among them I saw Lillian Milewska, who had become a teacher of mathematics at Columbia University, dressed in mannish tweeds and swinging a cane. Maude Nolan, the expert linguist, was also present. I could see her making signs to the Syracuse player when the umpire wasn't looking. She had learned the trick in R. F. A., eluding the vigilance of teachers.

This vision slowly faded, but it was quickly followed by another, quite different. It was the auditorium of the Palmer Musical School. Without much surprise, I saw Mary Huntington, standing on the platform, addressing a large body of students. Mary, by the way, had spent many industrious hours at the Presbyterian organ during her senior year at R. F. A. She seemed now to be introducing a traveling orchestra, made up, she said, of old friends. Marion Staley, the director, was impressive as she moved her baton; Helen Sturtevant, at the piano, wore a Paris frock; Freda Rebe gracefully flashed her many diamonds as she bowed her fiddle. Their playing didn't matter at all, at all, they looked so sweet.

This scene passed from my view amid thunderous applause, and from the right I saw another picture gradually taking form. A crowd was gathered around a roughly built platform. On this improvised stage stood Betty Stafford, gesticulating wildly and arguing heatedly. From the banners which were extended on poles I learned that Betty was a candidate for the Presidency, running on the platform in favor of the mannish bob. As a sacrifice to the cause, Betty's own curls had been shorn and plastered. In the front row of spectators, with her eyes popping out, sat Julia Hagerty, star reporter for the "New York Times," eagerly absorbed in getting the facts of the case. All at once I saw hats thrown up, handkerchiefs waved, and coats ripped from their owners' backs. Betty had made a hit, so I feel sure she was elected.

Another picture took the place of the former—this, too, a crowded one. Mr. John Lundblad's jazz orchestra had just been awarded a prize in competition with Paul Whiteman's. In the Lundblad orchestra Marjorie Williams played the three-string aspirin, Helen Brynilson the brass congo-leum, and Irene Parkhurst the resinous prophylactic, all with great intelligence, as jazz should be played. These instruments had proved more popular than the old-fashioned saxophone, et al., and were rapidly making the fortunes of all in the orchestra.

The view which next I saw was that of the suite of a prominent society woman, Miss Eunice Watters. Thanks to private tutoring at the hands of a Cornell undergraduate, Eunice had become the best bridge player in Rome. The two of them seemed to be just now laboring to drive into the heads of two young society matrons, Amy Hinckley-Morton and Marguerite Lynch-Hobo, the first principles of the game. Amy will talk, so Henry throws down the cards in disgust.

But strange to relate, these cards rearrange themselves and grow larger. They have formed themselves into the walls of the interior of the new "3 articles for 9 cents" store. I see Mary Harnacker as proprietor, directing all operations from a swinging cage, much like a bird-cage. When I have overcome my astonishment at the sight of this innovation I look at one of the aisles, up which I see a smartly attired woman, strangely like my old friend Elsie Fisk, advancing to the book counter. She buys for nine cents "Bringing Up the Jones Family," from Edith Cook, who is Mary's most competent clerk. This book, no doubt, will be interesting and helpful to Elsie.

And now I beheld a Broadway theatre owned and managed by Winifred Seager and Lola Woodcock. As an entreacte two famous toe dancers were entertaining the spectators. They were Marjorie Lloyd and LaVonne Smith. The curtain then rose on the familiar balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet." To my delight I recognized Elinor MacMahon as Juliet and Mary Matteson as Romeo. Elinor had evidently had more ardent lovers, for she kept urging Mary to "put more pep into it." I judged that Betty Trachsel was the scene painter, for I could see her wielding a brush off stage.

I seemed next to be looking at a group in a fashionable ladies' furnishing store. It was owned by Isabel Kaplan and Irene Shacter. They seemed to be displaying the merits of a \$5,000 fur coat to a wealthy patron, Miss Margaret Ulrich. This firm was recognized as a leader in its line.

Another vision succeeded. It was an aviation field. On the field stood, each by a plane, Ethel Tyler, Amelia Rieck and Mary Dabrowski. They were, it appeared, daring trick aviators, for they climbed into their planes and gave a thrilling exhibition of turning the turtle, the nose dive and various other aerial stunts.

What was this? The Jervis Library! It had been enlarged to twice its former size. Viola Fitch was sitting at the desk as head librarian. Since she had occupied this position the discipline had been utterly ruined. I could see at a reference table Isabel Fleming and Mary Horin. Isabel seemed to be a scientist and Mary an illustrator. They were preparing to publish a book.

It was some time before I caught the meaning of the next scene, never before having been within a Beauty Shoppe. This one was run by Mademoiselle Marguerite Obriste. Working for her were Georgianna Munney and Katie Marshall, specialists in marcel and facial massage, respectively. As I was gazing at this scene, who should saunter in but

Helen Holihan, who asked to have the coyness removed from her countenance, and Ella Kanwischer, who asked for a manicure, that she might better display her engagement ring. I remembered her announcing her engagement in the R. F. A. auditorium.

I seem now to see the deck of an ocean liner. Aboard I see Grace Hanicker, Mary Gorkowski, Esther Fike and Justina Neaf. They are being personally conducted on a European tour by their former teacher, Miss Bennett.

A peaceful farm now meets my view, on whose broad acres toil Ethel Young and Mabel Schroth. They are continuing the great experiments of Burbank.

A gay, yet somehow pathetic, scene follows. Six young women, Effie Abbe, Catherine Smith, Mary Scully, Lois Combs, Louisa Jones and Mildred Harrison, surround one who is undoubtedly the Prince of Wales. They seem to be rivals for his hand and to have staked their all on his decision. The Prince seems to be in deep thought. Then he stretches forth his hand, as if to choose one—but at that very moment everything becomes blank before me. I shall never know the fortunate girl. I rubbed my eyes and then opened them, hoping to see more, but there was nothing before me but the monument of Oriskany, nothing above me but the stars. It was evening and I must hurry home if I were to prepare my American History for the morrow. How strangely had the future become confused with the past!

Frank Ghent, '26.

---

## Spring

(After reading Milton's Sonnet on his Twenty-third Birthday)

When there's a subtle feeling in the air,  
A change that we can neither see nor hear,  
We know that glorious Spring at last is near,  
And soon will show its changes everywhere.  
Our hearts are lighter, freer, now, from care,  
And we our burdens bear without a fear,  
All eager to begin aright the year,  
Heedless of the troubles we must bear.  
And with the Springtime comes my seventeenth year!  
Yet I will face my coming manhood right,  
Prepared for anything that is to come.  
Now, looking back upon my childhood dear,  
It seems that I have aged overnight,  
Though I shall ne'er forget the things I've done.

Francis Schue, '26.

### Junior Banter

Our coming into the new building, which is to bear the reputation left by us as the first class to spend a full year among its massive walls, was overshadowed by the arrival, also, of a small group of ardent radicals who called themselves the class of '26. They came unnoticed and unheralded and seemed to just break out (like a severe case of measles). The class of '27 at first was amused (as a cat is entertained by a bold mouse). But soon we realized that this class of '26 must bear the Torch of Virtue and Learning. The torchbearers, such brawny yeomen as Jim Collins, Bob Obrist, Bertis Martin and others of this supercilious band of worldly wise, were selected amid the gleeful approval of the others. The Torch was given over to this class of '26 burning brightly, but alas, alack, the light of the torch burned lower and lower, day by day, until only by the most strenuous efforts of blowing of such hot air experts as Tom Evans, Jim Schneible and other free air exponents, together with the open and sarcastic advice of Ernie Stretton, could a small flame be encouraged.

We, the class of '27, look on with pity and dismay, but do not think our advice would be appreciated. It is whispered about that the only way the torch is kept burning is the hope one of the torchbearers mentioned, namely, the class of '27, will be the guardians of the torch next year.

Never mind, class of '26, we extend invitations to all of you who wish to come back next year; we will listen to your advice about torch-bearing with a dish of the best salt obtainable by our side.

Lawrence Cook, President of Class of 1927

---

### Sophomore Pledge

The class of 1928 has a great desire to uphold the fine reputation of their Alma Mater. We have recently entered a beautiful new building which we consider a gift to us from the taxpayers of Rome. But will our school always be as beautiful if we do not aim to keep it so? No. It is up to us; so we believe that if we set the right example those who follow us will accomplish as much as the class of 1928. If, however, we, with the other classes, do not zealously uphold its best traditions, our school will be only a wonderful building with no spiritual foundation. We are our school's foundation because, if we work diligently within its walls, honor and respect its teachers who guide us, refrain from damaging it in any way, and be ever loyal and true to its precepts, there is no doubt that the foundation will always be firm, and R. F. A. will be respected by everyone. On the other hand, should we fail in our duty, our school will in time be ruined. We take it upon ourselves, therefore, to be a firm, strong foundation for this beautiful new school which is ours. Not only do we feel it a duty, but we believe such conduct will show our appreciation to the people of Rome who have bestowed upon us such a great gift. May it be that in our strong desire to uphold our school's fine reputation we shall succeed! Elizabeth Wardwell, President of Class of 1928

## Freshman Aspirations

At the end of a very busy but pleasant Freshman year, we are all hoping to enter the Senior High School in the fall. The question is asked us what we will do for the new school. First, we must work hard during the three years which we shall spend there. It is our duty to work hard and succeed so that our school will be proud of each one of us. And we, with such splendid advantages, can set our standard high. All the work and studying is just a preparation for our life work. We must lay the foundations of our lives slowly, and with care and firmness.

In this new school we shall do many things which we have not had the opportunity to do before. Not only the boys, but also the girls will join in the athletics. This gives us a good opportunity to show our loyalty to our school. Many of our class will join in the sports and strive hard to win for our school. Dramatics offers another way to work for the school. Many will enter upon this line of activity because it not only will help the school, but they will also gain experience valuable to themselves. Those who like speaking can aid the school by entering the public speaking contests. The training received in this work will also be of value to them later. Though we shall have many other school interests, we will remember that the most important thing is to study, to gain a high standing in all our classes. If we work hard in all these school enterprises we are sure to lift our school standard far above that of any other of its kind.

As we enter this new R. F. A. we shall realize as never before what our school means to us. Our loyalty will be kindled anew to the school and all its ideals. We, the class of 1929, faithfully pledge our support to our school and all its enterprises.

Mary E. Davies, President of Class of 1929

---

## TO THE SUN ON WASHING DAY

Oh Sun, I welcome you this wash day morn,  
As you come peeping o'er the eastern hill,  
For I must haste and put the clothes to boil,  
And I will leave them there for quite a while.  
Then into the machine in water warm  
They'll go. The lever will be worked until  
They're nearly clean. But to remove all soil  
They'll go through waters two. Then with a smile  
I'll hang them in a long row on the line.  
Then I will watch them dancing in your light,  
They'll look so clean, so pure, as white as snow.  
To find clean sheets much pleasure will be mine  
As to my bed I go this wash day night,  
Because today you sent your sunbeams low.

Esther Benedict, '27.



# ACTIVITIES

MARY HORIN  
26

## Study Hall Activities in Old R. F. A.

October 19, 1925, the R. F. A. student body had the privilege of hearing Dr. Gifford Gordon of Australia.

He pointed out in a very interesting way some of the misconceptions regarding the size of Australia as well as the nature of its people. He said that the area was slightly larger than that of the United States, that the population was about 97 per cent white and that the average farm consisted of 2,000 to 3,000 acres, also that the population was not far from that of New York City. He made a strong appeal to the students to be staunch defenders of the flag and continue to frown upon anything and everything in the way of lawlessness and disregard of authority.

On November 25, 1925, occurred the Thanksgiving program, which was in the nature of a lecture delivered by A. Folumbo De Walt, a native of Liberia and graduate student of dentistry at Howard University, Washington, D. C.

Mr. De Walt outlined the customs of Liberia, pointing out especially that Liberia had formed its government on the government of the United States. He exhibited native costumes and spoke of the native dialects.

He showed a small Liberian flag, eleven stripes representing the eleven men who signed the constitution in 1847, and one star representing the state itself, with its colors red, white and blue. The Liberian flag looks much like the American.

Very enjoyable music preceded and followed the address:

"Moonlight in Florida" ..... C. Storm

"Spring Blossoms" ..... G. delCastello

"Three Cheers" ..... Fleer

Telleta Bourne, violin; Bert Odell, clarinet  
accompanied by Mrs. Charles Gilman

The following Christmas program was carried out December 23, 1925:

Carol—"Silent Night"

"Mr. Inklestein Buys a Christmas Gift for His Wife" ..... Francis Schue

"Candle for St. Bridget" ..... Marion Staley

"Philanthropist's Christmas" ..... Viola Fitch

Carol—"Deck the Hall"

Address—"Christmas in Korea" ..... Miss E. Butts, Missionary to Korea

Miss Butts, a former student of R. F. A., has been in Korea several years in charge of the Nurses' Training Department in one of the missionary hospitals.

She had the interesting experience of attending the old R. F. A. one year and Sink's Opera House one year while the building now used as the Junior High was being erected.

Her talk was most interesting and instructive.

Music was enjoyed by the High School Orchestra.

There has probably always remained in our minds questions as to how glass is blown. These were partially cleared up by a lecture-demonstration by H. G. Kingman of Springfield, Massachusetts, on February 5, 1926.

Each student was taxed ten cents for this assembly and half of the proceeds was to be given to us toward our library fund. We realized \$30.00 in this way.

This assembly was especially instructive and interesting. Mr. Kingman is considered a very expert glassblower.

At the regular rhetorical program on February 26, 1926, A. P. Knight, president of Rome Council of Boy Scouts, addressed us on the organization and value of scouting. Introduced by Mr. Newton, Mr. Knight gave a brief resume of the inception of scouting in this country and the benefits derived by boys who are members of this organization.

The following rhetorical program was given:

|  |               |
|--|---------------|
| "Loss of the Birkenhead" (by T. H. Doyle)          | Maude Nolan   |
| "Battle of Lexington" (by John Greenleaf Whittier) | Hayden Seals  |
| "League of Nations" (by Woodrow Wilson)            | Robert Obrist |
| Cutting from "L'Allegro" (by John Milton)          | Ethel Young   |
|  | V. K. F., '26 |

### Formal Opening of the R. F. A.

The ninth and tenth of April brought to a climax the latest stride in educational advancements in the city of Rome by the dedication of the new R. F. A. Those must have been well worth while days for the taxpayers of Rome and especially to the Board of Education, who have worked hard in bringing to Rome a modernly equipped high school.

On these nights hundreds of townspeople journeyed to see the new building. Following the inspection, the visitors took seats in the auditorium, where the formal opening exercises took place. The orchestra, under the able leadership of John Lundblad, gave a concert the first part of each program.

On the first night, when the curtains were drawn back, the members of the Board of Education took their places on the stage. Rev. M. W. Stryker, D. D., gave the invocation.

Those on the stage were Herbert T. Dyett, President of the Board of Education; Mrs. Mary Sutton Whyte, Vice President; Leon V. Jones, Clerk; Ernest L. Spriggs, Chairman of the Building Committee; William E. Scott; Mayor J. H. Carroll; Dr. Avery W. Skinner, Director of Examinations and Inspections in the State Education Department, Albany; Superintendent of Schools G. R. Staley; and Principal W. L. Newton.

Mr. Spriggs was chairman of the evening. The following delivered addresses: H. T. Dyett, J. H. Carroll and Dr. Avery W. Skinner.

The second evening another very interesting program was followed out.

Mrs. Antoinette Halstead, one of Rome's most gracious and best known contralto soloists, came directly from New York to be present and participate in the evening's program.

The Fort Stanwix Quartet, consisting of H. S. Austin, W. L. Newton, Carl Carpenter and R. C. Yousey, sang two very pleasing numbers.

The following addresses were given on the subject "How We Feel About It":

The Faculty—Principal W. L. Newton

The Students—Ernest Stretton

The Alumni—Mr. Samuel Beach

The Board of Education—Mrs. Mary S. Whyte

Then Dr. Daniel Chase of the Physical Education Bureau of the State Department of Education delivered a most interesting and instructive address.

This brought to a close a most successful evening.

V. K. F., '26

---

### Assemblies in the New R. F. A.

The first special assembly at the new High School building was indeed a most notable affair.

Lieutenant Colonel Weston Jenkins spoke to us concerning the attendance at the C. M. T. C. Camp held at Plattsburg this summer. Mr. Jenkins but which he called a "drug store cowboy." He strongly urged the boys gave us a very impressive description of what we know as a town "tuff," to attend and said: "These camps are the world's finest man-builders today."

Next, Frank Jewell Raymond, business lecturer and economist, who was in Rome conducting an institute on personal success under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce, was introduced. Mr. Raymond made many suggestions on the underlying principles of school psychology which develops the student for the business and professional world in later life. Mr. Raymond had a most humorous way of putting across his points to the students. A few more such speakers are needed to address student bodies.

On April 23 occurred a most unique assembly which was carried on by the De-O-Wain-Sta staff. For once a staff got a chance of putting a few facts over to the would-be purchasers. The staff was seated on the stage and were introduced by Editor-in-Chief Bertis L. Martin. Speeches concerning different features of the De-O-Wain-Sta were made by Howard Williams, Curtis Bates, Francis Schue, Winifred Seager and James Collins. We hope that future staffs will follow our lead and conduct just such assemblies.

Music Week has always had the advantage of being properly overlooked in the Rome Free Academy until this year.

On the fifth of May an assembly was held when Mr. Lundblad carried out a most successful musical program by means of a victrola bor-

rowed from Spear's Music Store. Several pieces were played, among them "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" and "Always," which Mr. Lundblad considers a very good composition by Irving Berlin.

On the seventh, another musical program was rendered by Frank Parker and Miss Alice Newman of the faculty of the Utica Conservatory of Music. Mr. Parker has previously appeared before the student body and is very well liked. He first gave a short lecture on "Music, a Need in Daily Life," and then this program followed:

Piano Solo—

"Waltz in A Flat" ..... Chopin

"The Front" ..... Heller

Encore,

"Dance of the Gnomes" ..... Liszt

Miss Alice Newman

Baritone Solos—

"Roadways" ..... Lohr

"Wayfarer's Night Song" ..... Mortin

"Pirate Song" ..... Gilbert

Encore,

"Puzzled Little Grandson" ..... Wells

Frank Parker

V. K. F., '26.

### RELUCTANCE

I love, I love the Summertime,  
 I love the winter drear;  
 But the season I love the best of all  
 Is vacation time of the year.  
 I love, I love the rainy day,  
 I love the sunshine, too;  
 But the thing I like the best of all  
 Seems the hardest thing to do.  
 I love, I love to write a poem,  
 I love to read one, too;  
 But the hardest task you can ask of me  
 Is to read a poem to you.

Leo Hower, '26.

### A PICTURE

A cheery sight on a crisp winter's night  
 Is the popping of corn o'er a fireplace bright.  
 First dances forth a kernel so light,  
 Then others arrive all dressed in white.

Edith Cook, '26.



—Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer,  
SLINGERLAND CONTESTANTS

### Slingerland Contest—1926

On Friday evening, April 16, in the new auditorium, took place the twenty-third annual Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest. This contest was of more than usual interest because it was the first of many school activities which will occur in the auditorium this year and in the years to come. There was a record crowd to hear the contestants give their selections and to wait in suspense for the decisions of the judges. These august persons proved their discriminating acumen in making decisions by giving all prizes to members of the class of 1926.

Every one of the contestants showed great ability along the line of public speaking and we wish to express our appreciation to Miss Strout for her untiring work and interest in developing such accomplished speakers.

The program was opened by the R. F. A. Orchestra which, under Mr. Lundblad's efficient direction, delightfully rendered two selections.

The first number, "The Ruggles Dress for a Dinner Party," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, was given by Ruth Knight. This is the amusing story of how Mrs. Ruggles fits out nine complete suits for nine little "Ruggles."

The next number was "The Swan Song," by Anton Tchekoff, spoken by Marjorie Williams. "The Swan Song" is the soliloquy of an old actor, who typifies the swan. The actor and prompter are alone in the theater after all has closed for the night.

The third speaker was Eunice Watters, who gave "The Death of Sidney Carton," by Charles Dickens. The audience could hear the "knit-

ting women" telling their tale and the death carts as they rolled through the streets of Paris.

The fourth number was "The Traitor's Death Bed," by George Leppard. Dorothy Knight brought out vividly the description of the death of Benedict Arnold.

The last speaker for the girls was Arlene Zingerline, who spoke with much feeling and descriptive power "The Bombardment," by Amy Lowell. This is the scene of a bombardment during the recent war.

Before the boys began to speak the orchestra again played several numbers.

The first number for the boys was "A Passion in the Desert," by De Balzac, given by Curtis Bates. This is the story of a panther's love for a man. The soldier had met her in an oasis and then killed her in fear of her wild playfulness.

"Roughing It in the Bush," by Stephen Leacock, was next given. This is a humorous sketch of the plan of three men for their vacation. James Page deserves credit for his rendition.

The third number was "The Law and the Criminal," by Willard B. Marsh. Joseph Ferlo here proved that he will succeed in his intended career as a lawyer.

The next number, "The Close of the Chase," by Lord Bulwer Lytton, was given by Frank Ghent. This is the story of the death of Cola de Rienzi.

The last speaker was Franklinson Pisani, who gave "The Chariot Race in Alexandria," by George Eber. This is the very exciting story of a chariot race and describes the interest of the onlookers.

The first prizes, twenty dollars each, went to Marjorie Williams and Joseph Ferlo.

The second prizes, ten dollars each, went to Arlene Zingerline and Curtis Bates.

After the contest a banquet was served by Miss Kingsley and Miss Holmes to all contestants and their specially invited guests.

M. J. H., '26

---

## National Oratorical Contest

The contest on the United States Constitution, which originated in Southern California in the spring of 1923, is an outgrowth of the National Oratorical Contest of 1924 and 1925, but is this year, 1926, to be extended by the addition of an international contest on constitutional government.

Any person who is not over nineteen years old and is a bona-fide student of any secondary school, is qualified to enter the contest. The themes must be original and capable of being delivered in ten minutes. Each must be upon one of the subjects following:

The Constitution

Washington and the Constitution

Hamilton and the Constitution

Jefferson and the Constitution  
 Marshall and the Constitution  
 Franklin and the Constitution  
 Madison and the Constitution  
 Webster and the Constitution  
 Lincoln and the Constitution  
 America's Contribution to Constitutional Government

But how is this enterprise connected with R. F. A.? It is quite closely connected with us, inasmuch as we carried, this year, a contestant clear through to the regional contest. We had two candidates from R. F. A. who competed on April first to represent the school, Marion Staley and Hubert Relyea, who used the following themes respectively, "Marshall and the Constitution" and "Lincoln and the Constitution." Marion Staley won in this trial and was presented a medal from "The New York Times."

On April sixteenth the county tryouts were held in the auditorium of R. F. A. We were allowed to have two representatives in this competition, because of the size of the school. Much to our joy, both Marion Staley and Hubert Relyea were chosen to represent Oneida County at the district tryouts. This event was held on April twenty-third at Ilion, and again Marion Staley was voted the winner, receiving a prize of \$50.00 from "The New York Times." At the regional contest held in Albany, May seventh, Haig Abdian of Troy was declared winner among ten district representatives.

It gives us great pleasure to realize that we have in our school persons who are able to do such good work as Marion Staley and Hubert Relyea in oratory. It may be that the art of oratory is being revived, locally and nationally.  
 V. K. F., '26.

---

#### VERNON CENTER INTER-ACADEMIC PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

The Presbyterian Brotherhood of Vernon Center has for several years past put on an inter-academic prize speaking contest. The contest this year was held Friday evening, May fourteenth. The schools participating were Rome, Clinton, Sherrill, Oneida and Madison. Music was rendered by the Silver City Quartet. The judges were Hon. Albert E. Campbell, Canastota; Professor C. Leroy Ossant, Knoxboro; and Mrs. E. H. Law, Vernon Center.

The first prizes of ten dollars each were given to Beulah Seagel, Clinton, and Joseph Ferlo, R. F. A.; the second prizes to Marjorie Williams, R. F. A., and Washington Williams, Clinton.

We were very proud of our participants and their honors.

---

#### R. F. A. SENIOR HONORED

We are very happy to state that Curtis Bates, competing against representatives of several Sunday Schools, took a first prize of ten dollars at Vernon in a prize speaking contest. His selection was "A Passion in the Desert," by Balzac.

## Davis Essay Contest

At the commencement exercises the Davis Essay Prize is annually awarded. This prize of forty dollars goes to the Junior or Senior writing the best essay on a topic chosen by the President of the Board of Education, the Superintendent of Schools, and the Principal of the Rome Free Academy. The award is given to the person who has the highest average of the ratings given by three impartial judges. The topic for last year was "Crossing the State With Rails." This year the contestants wrote on the "Principles of the Declaration of Independence." The last three awards have been as follows:

1923—Katherine Clarke.

1924—Tie. Prize divided between Josephine Newton and Doris Clarabut.

1925—Howard Williams.

## The Goose Hangs High

Lewis Beach

### CAST

|                              |                 |
|------------------------------|-----------------|
| Bernard Ingals.....          | Ernest Stretton |
| Eunice Ingals.....           | Marion Staley   |
| Noel Derby.....              | Hubert Relyea   |
| Leo Day.....                 | Francis Schue   |
| Rhoda .....                  | Amelia Rieck    |
| Julia Murdock.....           | Viola Fitch     |
| Mrs. Bradley ("Granny")..... | Mary Huntington |
| Hugh Ingals.....             | Joseph Ferlo    |
| Ronald Murdock.....          | Curtis Bates    |
| Lois Ingals.....             | Beryl Williams  |
| Bradley Ingals.....          | Frank Ghent     |
| Dagman Carrol.....           | Eunice Watters  |
| Elliott Kimberly.....        | Carleton Moore  |

One of the outstanding events of our Senior year was the presentation of the Senior play, "The Goose Hangs High." We were very fortunate in having our own beautiful auditorium for this purpose. Interest in the production was greatly manifested even long before the play was given, and the co-operation of all the participants, combined with the faithful efforts of our dramatic instructor, Miss Strout, assured the success which was achieved. The cast especially deserve praise. From the class of 1926 was selected a group of actors and actresses of marked ability. R. F. A. will always be proud of them, and must realize that "The Goose Hangs High" reached a high mark in school dramatics.

The play itself is a simple, yet very interesting, story of modern times. Bernard Ingals and his wife, Eunice, are a middle-aged couple, moderately well off, and having an intense love for their children, Hugh

and the twins, Lois and Bradley. At the opening of the play the latter are expected home from college for the Christmas vacation. Granny considers the children very selfish and extravagant and blames their parents for indulging them far beyond their means, bringing them to the point where "their goose hangs high." An aunt, Julia Murdock, is of the same opinion, and she restrains her son, Ronald, holding him up as an example to the Ingalses. Ronald himself envies the care free life of his cousins and wishes that he, too, might be guided by loose reins.

During the course of the holidays Bernard Ingals resigns his position of city assessor because of trouble with other city officials, namely two councilmen, Mr. Kimberly and Leo Day. Partly through the efforts of Granny and partly by accident the children come to a realization of the efforts which their parents, prompted by love, were exerting to give them the best life had to offer. Hugh, engaged to pretty Dagman Carrol, is the first to suggest a solution to the problem by offering money which he had saved for his marriage. Each of the twins resolves to work and give up his college course. At this point Granny lends her aid after clever urging on the part of Lois and Bradley. She goes into partnership with Noel Derby, a friend of the family, who had recently purchased a market-gardener's place. She engages her son-in-law, Bernard, to take charge of her interests. This solution of the problem is joyfully received. Each of the children realizes his mistakes and how much his parents have sacrificed to make them all happy. From this time on we foresee a feeling of responsibility on the part of all.

Betty Stafford, '26.

---

### De-O-Wain-Sta Staff Dance

All was excitement around school for an entire week and those not included in the secret were becoming quite curious when the announcement was made that the De-O-Wain-Sta staff was to have a dance. Because this was such an unusual affair the girls and boys were given lessons in "How to behave at a dance," and then urged to buy tickets. Not much urging was necessary, however, and on Friday evening, in the new gym, about two hundred school people with their friends appeared, dressed in their best bibs and tuckers to grind into the floor as much wax as possible. The Silver Moon Society Orchestra occupied the middle of the floor and entertained the dancers with their clever songs.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole, Mr. Lundblad and Mr. Moe kindly acted as chaperons and helped to make the dance a success. Miss Strout, Miss Bearss, Miss Bach and the parents of some of our members were our especially invited guests. The support given by the student body was indeed gratifying to the staff.

Coats were checked in the auditorium and "Sweethearts" sold at the ticket office. At twelve o'clock the same old tune, "Home, Sweet Home," was played and the first dance in the gym was then part of the history of R. F. A.

M. J. H., '26



—Photo by McClusky

CLAYTON K. DOUGLASS

### Farewell

For eight years Mr. Douglass has been one of the faculty in R. F. A. Now he is going to Buffalo where he will be a partner in the Steel Cable Construction Company. Though perhaps the girls do not know him as well as do the boys, we all sincerely regret his going.

We wish you all success in your new field of work, Mr. Douglass.

### Our Pleasure at Miss Bibbins's Recovery

Last winter we learned with regret that Miss Bibbins was going to leave us for a time to undergo a very serious operation on her eyes. Now we are told that she is recovering satisfactorily and will soon be restored to her normal health. We are very glad to hear this statement and we hope that Miss Bibbins will be back to school in September, feeling very fit indeed.

### Our Welcome to John Giles Whittemore

Dear Little John:

We wish to welcome you to R. F. A. We feel you belong to us because we know so well and greatly admire your father and mother. It will be some years before you frequent the halls of our alma mater but we hope that these years of your childhood will be filled with much joy and happiness. May the rest of your life be equally pleasant. Again we say "Welcome, John Giles." We're glad you're here.

Class of 1926



—Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer.

#### MEMBERS OF THE ADVISORY BOARD

|   |                    |
|---|--------------------|
| President .....                             | Mary Huntington    |
| Vice President .....                        | James Schneible    |
| Secretary .....                             | Amy Hinckley       |
| Treasurer .....                             | M. J. Whittemore   |
| Senior Class Representative .....           | Beryl Williams     |
| Junior Class Representative .....           | Harry Morton       |
| Sophomore Class Representative .....        | Doris Wilson       |
| Freshman Class Representative .....         | Elizabeth Wardwell |
| Manager of Football .....                   | Gilbert Wolfe      |
| Manager of Basketball .....                 | Harry Wright       |
| Manager of Baseball .....                   | Tom Evans          |
| Faculty Representative and Coach .....      | W. Keating         |
| Business Manager of the De-O-Wain-Sta ..... | J. Collins         |
| Principal .....                             | W. L. Newton       |
| Athletic Advisor .....                      | George Guyer       |



—Photo by C. B. Howland, Commercial Photographer.

## Hi-Y Club

The Hi-Y Club of Rome has once more completed a successful year. Meetings have been held each Tuesday evening at the Y. M. C. A. and a supper has been served at each meeting. Following this, one of the various professional men of Rome or elsewhere has spoken on topics of interest and help to the club members. A short period of time has also been devoted to Bible study under the able direction of the Club adviser, Mr. G. C. Charlesworth. Each meeting has shown an increase in membership so that this year's total membership far exceeds that of any former Club.

The Club has not lacked for entertainment. First of all, Ernest Stretton organized an orchestra, the music of which has been one of the pleasantest features of each meeting. A basketball team was formed, which also was very successful, in spite of the fact that this is something new in the annals of the Hi-Y Club. It was coached by Mr. Charlesworth, captained by Hubert Relyea and the managership was given to Lawrence Cook. Early in the year a supper was given to every member of the R. F. A. football squad in appreciation of their work.

The officers of this year's Club: President, Hubert Relyea; Vice President, Lawrence Cook; Secretary, Alexander Robinson; Treasurer, Leo Hower; and the very efficient Club advisers: G. C. Charlesworth and C. Clippinger wish the officers of next year's Club: President, Lawrence Cook; Vice President, George Bell; Secretary, LaClare Stuart; and Treasurer, Stuart Knight, an even more successful year. H. M. R., '26.

## Utica's Inquest.

On Nov. 9, 1925, occurred one of the most joyful inquests in the annals of any school or city. Do you ask us why such joyfulness at an inquest? We will reply that it was because Utica, our greatest football enemy, was the victim. We found it a case of "justifiable homicide," so a gleeful burial followed—and this is how it happened:

We first came to the study hall to hear a letter from "Al" Smith read to us by Dr. D. H. Cole, Academy coroner. This letter stated that it was alleged that the notorious Bill Keating had sent a band of savage ruffians, led by Bertis Martin, to Utica for a slaughter of the "innocent" Uticans in cold mud, and that the State of New York demanded an investigation.

During the inquest Dr. Cole, Cheerleaders "Vic" Boehnlein, "Trixie" Ross, Beryl Williams and Mary Huntington, together with "Doc" Broga and "Officer" Adelbert Watson, occupied seats on the platform. Robert Pritchard, the burly Court Attendant, officiated in bringing in the Utica corpse.

The band, led by Bert Odell, made its way down the middle aisle, playing a slow funeral dirge. This dirge was very painful to listen to because it was supposed to bring tears to our eyes but it brought laughter to our voices.

At this time Captain Bertis Martin led the twelve heroes in and the hall resounded with deafening cheers. These players were clothed in the mud-smeared jerseys of the great battle and carried the ball used in the game. "Babe" Alder had had the audacity to have his jersey washed. I wonder if he was ashamed of his foul play?

When the cheering had finally subsided "Doc" Broga was called to examine the dead body. Tapping the corpse on the feet with a hammer he announced that Utica was quite dead.

"But you didn't try his head," declared the coroner. "Oh, that's all right," said "Doc," "Utica never uses its head."

Coach Keating was next called to take the witness stand. He was represented by "Stan" Dehimer as counsel. He admitted that the team had been awarded five bushels of apples, ice cream specials and other treats by prominent Rome business men, who were backing the players to the limit.

James A. Spargo, Jr., former Rome Free Academy gridiron leader, went on the witness stand and announced that following his annual custom he would treat the Rome team to a banquet at the conclusion of the season.

Misses Beryl Williams and Mary Huntington, girl cheerleaders, took the stand and told of the Rome cheering.

"Babe" Alder was the next witness.

"Is it so that you scored the fatal blow on Utica?" asked the court.

"Yes," replied "Babe," nervously.

"Why did you do it?"

"A Utica fellow kicked me in the face with the ball and I just happened to fall on it," was the faint reply. He insisted that it was not done intentionally.

"Virg" Gardinier, quarterback, and Bertis Martin, captain, were called to testify. Cheers were led for those players and for "Slim" Mezza, Emilio Spadafora, "Al" Moyer, "Dick" Moore, "Vic" Lawler, "Dave" Greene, Charles Baker, "Mutt" Gardinier and Johnny Lewis.

"Doc" Cole then rendered the decision of "justifiable homicide."

Turning to "Vic" Boehnlein, "Doc" Cole then said: "Have you dug the grave?"

"No," was the answer.

"Why not?"

"Because the Utica plot is full. We have already buried eleven other Utica elevens. This is the twelfth one."

This is the end of a perfect inquest. We are looking for the thirteenth Utica eleven. V. K. F., '26.

---

## Bon Voyage!

Few of us, indeed, are fortunate enough to spend our summer vacation abroad as Miss Luce and Miss Bennett are. Miss Luce will sail the twenty-fifth of June from Montreal, Canada. She will study at Oxford summer school for three weeks, then travel in England and France, returning the latter part of August.

Miss Bennett will sail the third of July on the Caledonia. Dr. Flick, New York State Historian, will conduct the trip of her party. She will spend two weeks in England and Scotland, about ten days in Paris, a week in Belgium and Holland, and will return on the Berengaria. We wish them the best of luck on their voyage. F. E. W., '26

---

## Rome Free Academy Orchestra

John O. Lundblad, Director.

From year to year the Academy Orchestra has increased so that now it contains not ten or twelve members, as it did in its infancy, but about forty.

During the football season last fall, a band composed of students, with Bert Odell as leader, helped keep up the pep of the Student Body.

Through the tireless efforts of Mr. Lundblad, our able director, we have this year not only the Orchestra, but also an Academy Ensemble, Trio and String Quartet. F. E. W., '26.

## ROME FREE ACADEMY ORCHESTRA

## Violins

Ruth Akers  
Robert Arthur  
Alice Abrahams  
Telleta Bourne  
Kathryn Brown  
Norma Black  
Marion DeLaney  
Charles Del Vecchio  
Edwin Fike  
Lovena Hicks  
A. Gray Howe  
James Kozma  
Donald Koons  
Bertis Martin  
Patricia Roberts  
Frederick Pfeiffer  
Ruth Spear  
Marion Staley  
Andrew Uvanni  
Louis Viviani  
Eunice Watters  
Lyle Watters  
Marjorie Williams

## Alto Horn

George Bell

## Drums

Ernest Bielby

## Piano

Curtice Aldridge  
Clarence Engelbert

## Cornet

Merwin Brush  
William Hughes

## Flute

Augustine De Prospero

## Saxophone

Albert Herbold

## Clarinets

August Navelli  
Bert Odell  
Franklinson Pisani  
Barrett Staley  
Frank Zugner  
Alfred Zingerline

## Trombone

Lynn Watters

## ROME FREE ACADEMY ENSEMBLE

First Violin—Telleta Bourne

Third Violin—Marion Staley

Second Violin—Alice Abrahams

Fourth Violin—Lyle Watters

Violoncello—Curtice Aldridge

Pianoforte—John O. Lundblad

## ROME FREE ACADEMY TRIO

First Violin—Telleta Bourne

Second Violin—Alice Abrahams

Pianoforte—John O. Lundblad

## ROME FREE ACADEMY STRING QUARTET

First Violin—Telleta Bourne

Viola—Alice Abrahams

Second Violin—Marion Staley

Violoncello—Curtice Aldridge

As an explanation to the picture which appears on the division page of this department it is added that the picture represents an artist's conception of one of the Indian runners in the race which was held at Fort Stanwix at the time of the making of the Great Indian Treaty of 1788.

## Rules of the "When We Were Very Young" Contest

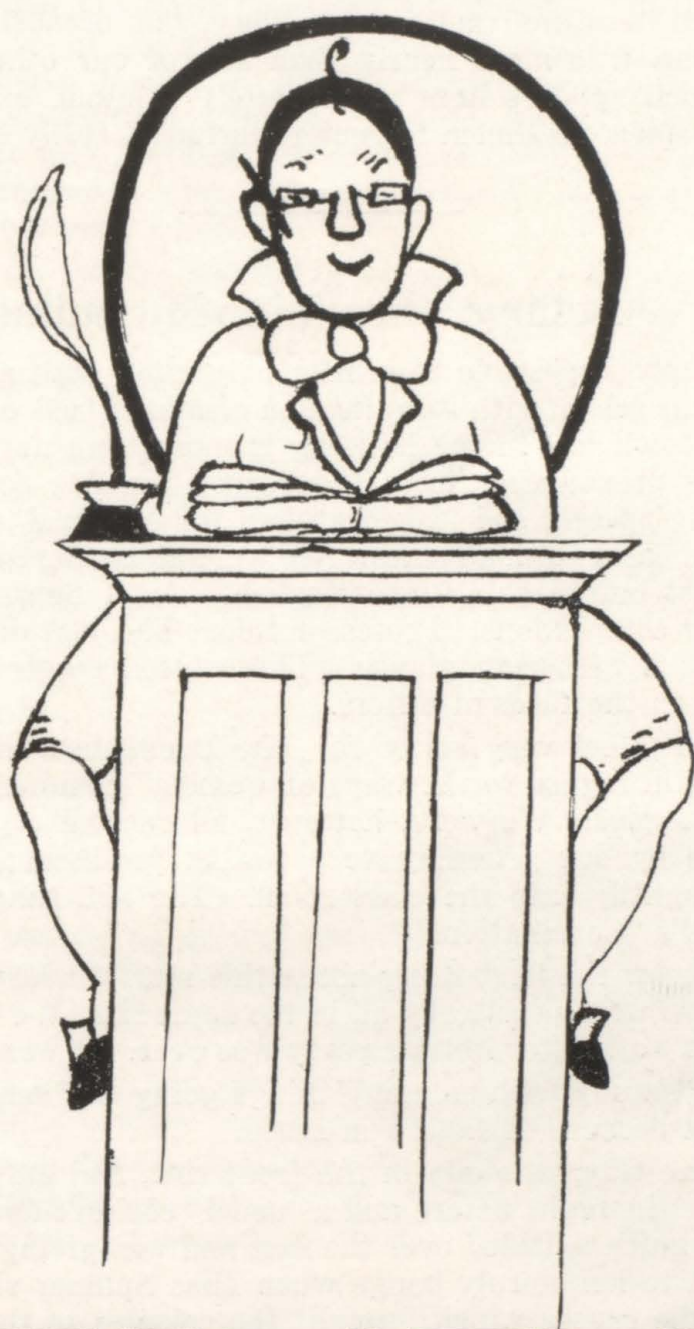
1. Everyone with the exception of the members of the De-O-Wain-Sta staff may participate in the contest.
2. A prize of \$5 will be given to the first person handing in a correct list of the names of the persons pictured in the contest.
3. All answers must be written on the perforated page at the back of the "De-O-Wain-Sta" and must be handed to Winifred Seager before June 11.



—Reproductions by McClusky.

“WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG”





LITERATURE

To our severer critics, perhaps, a word of explanation should be forthcoming in regard to this department of the De-O-Wain-Sta. We have called this section "Literature" not in vain-glory, but because we feel that it approaches that title more nearly than any of our other divisions. All the work which appears here is absolutely original, exemplifying what our underclassmen, freshmen to seniors included, really can do.

M. S., '26

---

### "Dolling," Feminine-Masculine

"It is simply impossible to comfortably exist with a shiny nose. To walk around the school with its reflection gleaming back at you from every glass door and window in the building is more than any normal girl can stand." Thus pronounced Betty Wood, and, gasping for a breath after this convincing speech, she looked around for approval, which came with greatest enthusiasm from all sides. We were all clustered around the class room door just before going into English. As it happened we were all freshening our complexions. Professor Doone had just disdainfully passed by, giving us a withering glance. This caused giggles from some and anxious looks on the faces of others.

"I, for one, feel very sorry for Mr. Doone because of his lack of understanding in regard to the ways of women," commented our would-be sophisticated Agnes. We were, however, all exceedingly upset over this demonstration by our generally very cordial professor; nevertheless we proceeded haughtily into the class room. The bell rang and we settled down to Burke's "Conciliation."

"I don't know the first thing about this stuff," whispered Betty from behind me. We were practically all in the same fix. We were all planning to get down to work after Betty's party was over. It was to be that night.

"One can't study with so many things going on," one girl had said to justify herself because of failure in Latin.

Gwendoline Gay, who sits in the front row, had unfortunately shampooed her hair the night before and as usual "couldn't do a thing with it." She was very much agitated over the fact and was giving one hundred per cent attention to her unruly bangs when Miss Spinner shot the question, "What were the causes which brought the colonies to the verge of rebellion, Gwendoline?" Whispers and signs issued from all sides. Gwen hesitantly replied, "Why-er-King George of England had been-er-very, well that is-er-he made the colonies pay an awful lot of money for sugar and postage stamps."

"King George didn't run a local grocery store or post office! In the future I would advise that you know something about the lesson before you attempt to answer questions." Naturally, there was a chorus of "ha-ha's" from the boys. Gwen felt perfectly wretched and for the remainder of the period Miss Skinner had a somewhat dull and unresponsive class. When the bell rang we all sailed into the study hall and draped our-

selves systematically on the desks surrounding Gwen's. Such expressions as "Mean thing," "Hasn't a heart," and "You should worry," were flying around as Gwen was anxiously repairing her streaked cheeks. Of course this inspired several of the girls to peer into tiny mirrors, to see if their complexions were like peaches, or whatever their personally desired effect might be. At this critical moment, "There's Prof!" hissed across the room and there he was, glaringly in our midst. Before he advanced quite upon us we all managed to slide, walk and to finally run until we arrived at our next classes, perfectly whole.

"I just feel as though something is going to happen," Betty remarked to me on our way home from school that noon—and sure enough it did.

That afternoon at assembly we sat and listened to our actions vigorously condemned by our august professor, who spoke for exactly twenty-two minutes on the sentence, "The boys have an equal privilege and rights, if they desire them, to do as the girls do who waste most of their time refreshing their countenances." This harangue didn't affect us very much for we had soon forgotten about it and were excitedly discussing the party to be held that night. The boys, unfortunately, did not forget the suggestion.

We were among the first to arrive at Betty's house that night and while waiting for the last few guests to appear, I couldn't help but notice a sense of mystery among the boys. What was it? We girls were bubbling over with curiosity. One said, "What is the matter?" Another said, "Why is John's pocket so full? Why look! Every boy has one pocket crammed full of something." We were gaily laughing when one of the boys entered, carrying a bowl of warm water. With horrified amazement we saw him calmly passing it around the room while each boy, with little finger curled, daintily dipped in a shaving brush and proceeded to apply shaving creme out of a huge tube and with much more vigor than was necessary, started to lather his face. There were screams of laughter and indignation owing to the fact that several girls were sitting dangerously near to the splashing brushes and were sprayed—not slightly.

Professor Doone heard all about this public protest and enthusiastically congratulated the boys for standing up for their rights and promised to see that each got a grade of A for the next term in Advanced Algebra.

Marjorie Lloyd, '26

---

## How the Trees Received Their Green Leaves

It was a calm, peaceful spring day in the Finger Lake region. The Seneca Tribe was getting ready for spring. The squaws were busily preparing the soil for the planting of corn, while the warriors were gathered in the Chief's tent for a council.

Suddenly there was a loud commotion in the village. It was caused by the appearance of a tall, straight Indian, a stranger to the Senecas, moving with the grace of a wild animal.

The Seneca Chief stopped the stranger, saying, "Who is my Red Brother, and what does he want?"

"I am Green Wood," the stranger replied, "and I come to bring news to my brothers."

Red Hawk, the Seneca Chief, made no reply, but stood, firm and silent, with arms folded.

Green Wood went on: "Our red brothers on the east, Cayuga by name, are getting ready to make war with you. They have an omen which will be either for or against them in this attack. The sign is: if there is no green in the village they, the Cayugas, will win, but if there is one speck of green around us, they will be defeated.

Now, up to this time there were no leaves on the trees. The Indians believed this to be a malign token of the evil spirit.

Green Wood requested Red Hawk to kill him with an arrow tipped with green feathers, and then watch and wait. Red Hawk did as he was told. He killed Green Wood with the requested weapon and the result was immediate. While the warriors stood around the dead stranger, they grew suddenly aware of the darkening sky and green feather-like shoots fluttering in the air. These shoots lighted on every branch and twig of all the trees and fastened themselves there.

The inhabitants of this small village looked at the trees in wonder, for every tree was covered with green leaves. The Seneca warriors then gazed eastward and saw the on-coming Cayugas. But when the Cayugas neared the Seneca village they stopped and gazed in consternation at the green, shady, pleasant spot, and then faced homeward, discouraged.

And so Green Wood saved the day for the Senecas. From that day to this, all trees of every size and dimension are decked in green, from early spring until late summer.

Marion Saunders, '28.

---

### Odysseus at Seventy

Bright-throned morning came, and with it rose royal Odysseus, now an old man, but as gallant and noble as of old. Taking in his hand the brazen spear, he opened the firm-set oaken door and walked out. Here he was met by his son, princely Telemachus. Coming into the many-throned hall they sat down upon the well-made chairs and ate of the bread and wine.

After they had eaten their fill Odysseus said, "Telemachus, this day I go to look at my farm and stock, and to you, my son, I leave the charge of this hall 'till my return."

So saying, he took in his hand his brazen spear and walked out, making his way toward the herd of swine. Upon reaching the fold he was welcomed heartily by the noble swineherd, Eumaeus, who during his master's absence had guarded the estate faithfully. Then they both went to look over the swine which were fenced in by a high wooden wall, built by the noble swineherd. Here lay twelve hundred hogs, both old and young.

Seeing that all was well here, royal Odysseus made his way to the goatherd, and then to the herds of cattle which fed on the green grass and drank of the sweet brook which ran nearby.

Then long-tried Odysseus turned his feet toward his father's farm. There he went in and out among the pear and apple trees given by his father, sometimes walking into a rich vineyard of grapes. In that wide-branched orchard he came upon his father's grave. Kneeling down, he prayed to Athena, and then, with low-bowed head, tears still in his eyes, he turned his steps toward his hall again.

Kostyn Tyksinski, '29.

---

### OUR HILL

There's a hill beyond our orchard  
Where I've spent many pleasant hours,  
Rambling over its wooded slopes  
To find some shy, wild flowers.

Often have I climbed to its summit  
To view the level countryside,  
And trace the shining river  
As, snake-like, it seemed to glide.

In winter it was glorious  
To toil up over the snow  
And go sailing down its steepness  
Like an arrow from a bow.

I also liked the hill for company;  
In its firm and robust might  
It seemed like a silent sentinel,  
Guarding us day and night.

Leo Miller, '26.

---

### WRITING A POEM

You ask what makes me unhappy,  
My heart so full of care;  
It's that I can not write the poem  
You asked me to prepare.

The sun is warmly shining,  
The day is very bright,  
But I hurt my knee on Smith's Hill,  
So I'm feeling no delight.

I'm propped up on the pillows,  
My knee is very bad,  
So I can not write a poem  
That tells what makes me glad.

Helen Sturtevant, '26.

## DESIDERATUM

I love

To see the wintry landscape lightly touched  
By magic brush dipped in diamond dust,  
And from the long icicles in the sun  
See jeweled drops of fire lightly run,  
Each reflecting in its sparkling ray  
The fairy tints of new born day.

I love

The dusky twilight with soft snow flakes  
Slowly fluttering,  
As up in the heavens the old woman  
Shakes her bag of feathers;  
The happy sound of children playing,  
Regardless of the weather.

I love

To gaze into the firelight's gleam  
When the leaping flames have died low,  
And in the glowing embers see  
Fancy pictures come and go;  
Caves peopled with goblins and quaint, little elves  
Busily working and enjoying themselves  
In horrid forests and grotesque dells;  
The flickering shadows on the wall  
Serve oft-told romance to recall;  
The sigh of the wind in its plaintive way,  
Ah, me! 'T is the perfect day.

Elsie Fisk, '26.

---

## THE ONE WITH THE FISHING POLE

A truant gayly was skipping  
By the mossy ledge of a brook,  
Over his shoulder a fish-pole,  
Stuck in his cap was a hook.

Another lad passed on the highway,  
He envied the boy by the pool,  
But, alas, HE must stay on the highway,  
For this boy was going to school.

For a moment I watched the two fellows,  
From the bushy cool of a tree,  
Then to myself put the query—  
Which one of those lads would you be?

Now I say I'm not a hypocrite,  
To be so would darken my soul;  
So I swear by the spark in my bosom,  
I'd be the one with the fish-pole.

Alfred E. Moyer. '26.

---

### SMELLS

Of all the things I like to smell,  
Which I like best I cannot tell;  
The fragrance of the new-mown hay,  
The turkey on Thanksgiving Day.

Coffee, cinnamon and cake,  
The smell of bread newly baked;  
On a rainy day the smell of earth,  
The pop-corn popping on the hearth.

The smell of gasoline I also like,  
And that of strawberries, newly ripe;  
Arbutus in the wooded dell  
Delights anew my sense of smell.

The smell of tea in earthen pot,  
Or graham muffins piping hot;  
Many other things I like to smell,  
But these are a few that I like well.

Lola H. Woodcock, '26

---

### WHICH IS POOR?

In Milton's day the times were different,  
They didn't live in such a rush;  
If he were dwelling in the world today  
He couldn't hear the song of the thrush.

But then he didn't have to run  
To get to school at eight fifteen;  
He had the time to look about  
And wander on the lawns, unseen.

And afternoons when I am studying  
I often think of his desire  
To wander in the columned cloister's pale,  
The arches and the music to admire.

If he had lived in this swift age  
He would not have been able to write  
Of things that he had learned at night,  
For he could not have paid for the electric light.

Mary L. Scully, '26.

**HURRY! HURRY!**

It's either collar-button, shoes or shirt;  
 Dad is always late to work;  
 When finally out of the house he runs,  
 Mother says she's glad he's gone.  
 Now if I am ever late to school,  
 Dad says it's inexcusable.  
 So you can easily see  
 It makes a difference  
 Whether it's DAD or ME.

Jack Box, '29.

---

## Alumni

You came to Rome Free Academy as a Freshman. If you do what is expected of you, in due time you become a Sophomore, then a Junior, then a Senior. But after a Senior, what? After a Senior you become an alumnus or an alumna of the Rome Free Academy Alumni Association, Incorporated. And this for life! Your diploma automatically makes you a member of this association. There are about fifteen hundred other members of this organization which includes graduates of R. F. A., beginning with the first class of 1870.

In June the association holds its annual banquet. This is open to all members, and wives and husbands of members. Classes of one, two, three, five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty, forty-five, fifty, fifty-five years out of school make special efforts to gather their members together for this event.

The banquet is managed by the class one year out. The baby class, just graduated, is initiated on this occasion.

Another annual activity of the association is the Alumni dance given during the Christmas vacation.

The association keeps two card records of each graduate; one in a list by classes and the other in an alphabetical list. Changes of address, marriages, deaths, are recorded here, so that an active mailing list is available and information can be obtained regarding any graduate.

The dues are twenty-five cents a year. The response to the call for dues has been so good that there is now available a fund for helping members through college when other means are insufficient.

The present officers are:

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| President—EDWARD C. CLIFFORD .....           | Class 1922 |
| Vice President—JAMES BESLEY .....            | Class 1923 |
| Corresponding Secretary—CAROLINE HORIN ..... | Class 1923 |
| Secretary of Statistics—ANNA M. CATLIN ..... | Class 1881 |

Every member of the class of 1926 is cordially welcomed to membership. Join us at the banquet this year and give us the best banquet ever when it is your turn to manage it in 1927.

Gordon E. Kent, 1901



ATHLETICS

CEM



# FOOTBALL SQUAD

Back Row—Rienzo, V. Gardinier, Moyer, Spadafora, Martin, Mezza, Briggs, Alder, Knauer.  
 Center Row—Lewis, Green, C. Gardinier, Bacon (mascot), Obrist, Tyler, Howe, Morton.  
 Front Row—Breckenridge, Lawler, Baker, Tyler, Davis, Moore, Relyea.

## Football, 1925

|                   |                  |                           |    |
|-------------------|------------------|---------------------------|----|
| October 3 .....   | R. F. A. .... 12 | Syracuse Vocational ..... | 0  |
| October 10 .....  | R. F. A. .... 19 | Ilion .....               | 9  |
| October 12 .....  | R. F. A. .... 0  | M. H. R. ....             | 3  |
| October 24 .....  | R. F. A. .... 0  | Oswego .....              | 24 |
| October 31 .....  | R. F. A. .... 0  | Oneida .....              | 12 |
| November 7 .....  | R. F. A. .... 12 | U. F. A. ....             | 6  |
| November 21 ..... | R. F. A. .... 0  | Norwich .....             | 18 |

## THE SQUAD

Ends—C. Gardinier, Em. Tyler, Ed. Tyler, Hower, Wright.

Tackles—Capt. Martin, Morton, Alder, Breckenridge.

Guards—Baker, Greene, Moore, Obrist, Davis.

Centers—Lewis, Lawler.

Backs—V. Gardinier, C. Gardinier, Mezza, Moyer, Spadafora.

At the opening of the 1925 football season prospects for a winning team looked fine. At the first practice session a squad of about fifty candidates responded. From these there were seven letter men to be used as a nucleus for the team. Coach Keating's greatest difficulty was the developing of three or four ends. There were a number of candidates out for this position, the closest contestants being Wright, Tyler, Relyea and Moyer, who was later developed into a backfield man.

After practicing for three weeks the team was ready for its first game with Syracuse Vocational. The local team played fine football and emerged victors by the score of 12-0.

Then came Ilion, the easiest game on the schedule. Ilion, however, threw a scare into the Rome team by tying them at 7 all at the end of the first half. Rome hit its regular stride in the second half and won, 19-7.

Two days later the R. F. A. warriors met the Most Holy Rosary team from Syracuse, which team had been undefeated and unscored upon during the preceding season. Rome had a tough break at the end of the first half when the Syracuse team scored a field goal. This was the only score of the game. Although defeated, the Rome team was not outplayed by the M. H. R. team.

The fourth game was with the Oswego High School. In this game both teams were evenly matched. However, Rome could not get started and with the aid of some rather questionable decisions was defeated, 24-0.

The next game was with Oneida, an ancient rival of the R. F. A. Oneida had fine team and eked out a 12-0 victory over Rome in a fine, clean game of football.

After three straight defeats R. F. A. was ready to play its time-honored rival, U. F. A. In this game the Utica team was given a big edge. Utica, however, was due to a big surprise for after two minutes of play "Babe" Alder blocked a U. F. A. punt and fell on the ball over the goal line. This was the first score of the game. In the last half both teams managed to score a touchdown by straight football. During the game the R. F. A. cheering had easily defeated the cheerers from U. F. A. As the

final whistle sounded the Rome team had turned a season of failure into one of the greatest success by winning its most important game of the year.

The final game of the season was played with Norwich High School. Although the game would indicate a rather one-sided affair it was, in fact, closely contested throughout, Rome being within scoring distance several times. Norwich won 18-0.

Although only three games were won the season was a success, since Rome went to Utica and defeated one of the best teams that school had had in several years.

A. S. K., '26.

---

### Utica Game 1925

As the sun rose on the morning of November seventh, the hopes of every student in Rome Free Academy rose to their highest point, for on that day the orange-clad warriors from Rome journeyed to Utica for their annual struggle with Utica Free Academy.

Before the game the Utica team had been picked to win because of their previous record, being undefeated, while Rome had already met defeat.

As the time for the opening of the game drew near, one of the largest crowds which had ever witnessed a game between these two rivals had assembled at the field. Practically every student in R. F. A. was on hand as well as many other supporters from Rome.

The R. F. A. cheering was lead by "Vic" Boehnlein, Mary Huntington, Beryl Williams and "Trixie" Ross. These leaders led the Orange rooters so well that they easily drowned out Utica's feeble attempt to contend with them. The student band was also on hand to aid in cheering the team on to victory.

Finally Captains Martin of Rome and Leventhol of Utica met in the middle of the field to decide which goal they would defend. Utica won the toss and chose to kick. After a series of plays Utica had the ball on her own ten-yard line and decided to punt out of danger. On this play the ever-watchful Orange team broke through and blocked the kick.

Almost before any one realized what had happened, "Babe" Alder, star Rome tackle, had fallen on the ball behind the Utica goal line, after having blocked the punt. Cheer after cheer was sent up from the Rome side of the field while the Uticans remained silent in their places.

The try for a point failed and the score stood six to nothing in favor of Rome. The remainder of the half was played mostly in neutral territory.

Shortly after the opening of the game a light rain had begun to fall, which tended to slow up the game, but the spirit of the Romans rose higher than ever.

In the third quarter the ball moved from one side of the field to the other with neither team having a decided advantage. However, with only a few minutes of the third quarter left to play, Mezza and Gardinier were steadily gaining for Rome.

The honors for the fourth quarter were evenly divided between each team. In the early part of this period the ball was in Utica's territory most of the time because of the wonderful generalship of "Virg" Gardinier, Rome's quarterback, who played a great part in the victory. "Slim" Mezza, hard-hitting back of the Orange team, was not being used much, quite to Utica's surprise. However, he and Gardinier took the ball to Utica's ten-yard line when the latter, by a series of line plunges, took the ball over for the second score of the game. Again the R. F. A. cheering section went wild in vaunting this wonderful exhibition of football displayed by the Rome team.

The try for a point again failed and the ball was brought back to the middle of the field for the kick-off. Soon after the ball was put in play, Utica started a series of plays from a shift formation which seemed to baffle the Orange team and carried the ball down the field for several first downs until the ball was on Rome's eight-yard line and Utica's first down. After eight plays Utica failed to score eight yards and with one down left they had the ball on the one-yard line. On the last down, however, the Yellow and White put the ball over by a few inches for a well deserved touchdown. The try for a point failed. Soon after this the half ended.

The Utica team had been outscored, but not outfought or outplayed. They had played their hardest, but the spirit of the Rome team had been too difficult to overcome and they had been forced to take defeat at the hands of Rome Free Academy, their greatest and most ancient rival.

"Babe" Alder and "Virg" Gardinier played a great game of football for Rome, but the victory itself was due mainly to the combined efforts of the entire team who fought their hardest, not for individual glory, but for the good of the school.

A. S. K., '26.

---

### Spargo Banquet

On the evening of December second, 1925, a banquet was given to the football team by James A. Spargo, Jr. This banquet is given by Mr. Spargo each year that R. F. A. defeats U. F. A. in football. It has become a celebrated affair and is greatly looked forward to by all the members of the team. The 1925 banquet certainly lived up to its reputation and all those who were present proclaimed it a great success.

The menu was made out with one side representing Rome's goal line and the other Utica's. It was divided into ten sections, each representing a ten-yard zone and a new course. By the time the team had reached Utica's goal line everyone was feeling rather oppressed in the region of the stomach, but all were well satisfied that it was the finest banquet they had ever attended. This was labeled the first half.

The second half took in all the speaking, and Principal W. L. Newton, designated as referee, introduced all the speakers. The first called upon was Prof. Cole, known as the umpire. During the banquet Arthur Hollis, who had been given the job of cheer leader, led in some cheers for the waitresses and speakers.

Capt. Martin was the next to be called upon, and he made known his appreciation to Mr. Spargo and also thanked the members of the team for their co-operation. Manager Knauer was then called upon. He expressed his pleasure at being able to manage the team who had co-operated so splendidly, and he thanked Mr. Spargo for the banquet.

Coach Keating was next to be called upon. He spoke of the difficulties of building up a winning team from new material, and thanked the players for the hard work that they put in, in order to keep themselves fit. He also expressed his desire to have the Utica game come last on the schedule, so that he could gradually work the team up to this game.

Mr. Spargo spoke of his pleasure of having a banquet for the football team whenever they defeat Utica, and said he hoped they would win the next year.

At the end of the banquet a cheer was given for Mr. Spargo by the team, the echoes of which could be heard for several minutes.

A. S. K., '26.



#### BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row—Briggs, Morton, Spadafora

Front Row—Henderson, Moyer, Dehimer, C. Gardinier, Spinner

### Basketball 1925-26

When Coach Keating issued the first call for basketball candidates, a squad of about fifty players responded. Dehimer, being the only letter man from a former season, was elected captain. Briggs, Henderson and

Spinner had seen some action the season before, but had not made their letters.

After a week or two of hard practice the team was ready to meet the Rome Brass and Copper in the opening game. In the first half the high school team was sadly outclassed, but during the second half they rallied and the final score stood 34-21 with the Brass and Copper at the long end.

The next game was with Canastota and was a league game. Canastota brought a classy team to Rome and the locals were defeated 26-11.

Next came Sherrill, who is also a member of the North Central League. After a hard fought game Sherrill emerged victor. The Rome passing was ragged and slow, and Sherrill was not much better.

Oneida was the next foe of the R. F. A., and they easily defeated Rome by the score of 35-13. This was the fourth consecutive loss for the High School.

On January 29, New York Mills High School came here and the locals, by displaying a classy form of passwork and shooting, easily defeated the Mills team to the tune of 35-22. "Vic" Spinner starred in this game.

Our next game was against U. F. A., Rome's most ancient rival. In this game very much spirit was shown, as was natural in a game between these two schools. The lead changed hands several times in this game, but as the final whistle sounded R. F. A. was leading 14-12.

Then came Fulton, who was tied with Rome for last place in the league. This game chanced to be easy for Rome, and they won 20-23. In this game Keating got a chance to use some of the second team players.

After this victory Rome Free Academy journeyed to Herkimer to oppose the championship team of that town. The Herkimer team was composed of giants compared with the Rome team, and they passed over and around the locals to win by the overwhelming score of 51-13.

After this game R. F. A. was ready for its game with Saint Aloysius Academy, in the first game of the series for the schoolboy championship of the city. After leading in this game for three quarters by a large margin, the R. F. A. went to pieces. The S. A. A. won, 20-19.

R. F. A. journeyed to Oswego for the next game, and gave the league leaders a hard fight for the honors of the game, but lost by the close score of 15-23.

The next night they played Fulton, and there they defeated this team to the tune of 19-12. Spinner featured in this game.

The next game was with Sherrill again. This game was slow and listless, with Sherrill defeating us easily by the score of 23-13.

After these setbacks R. F. A. was ready for her second game with S. A. A. This game was played at Seegar's Academy. Although the first game had been very even, this game was rather one-sided, S. A. A. winning 21-12.

Next came Canastota, away. The result of this game was the same as that of the first, the local team being defeated 26-17.

Our next game was with Oneida. The first half went all Oneida, with Rome scoring but once or twice. However, the second half was a

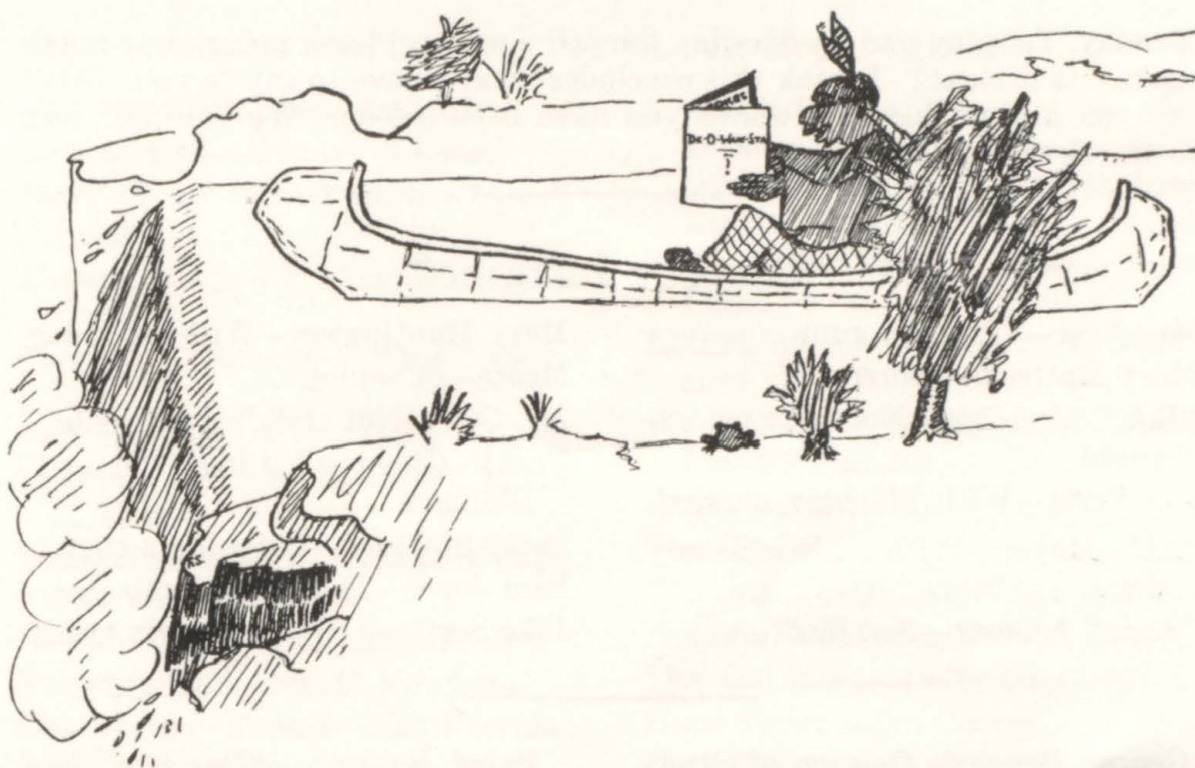
little more even, but it was too late and Oneida emerged victor at the right end of a 35-15 score.

In the last league game of the season the team displayed its best game of the season. This game was with Oswego, who was leading the league with Oneida. They needed to win this game to make it a tie with Oneida. Rome was leading at half time, but could not hold the lead, and was defeated 26-24.

On April 10, on the second night of the opening of the new school the High School team met the Alumni team. In this game the team displayed some real class and had an easy time with the team made up of former High School stars. The final score stood 29-16, in favor of the High School.

After the last game a meeting of the letter men was held and Stuart Briggs, star guard, was elected captain of the next year's team. Those to receive their letters were Capt. Dehimer, Capt.-elect Briggs, Henderson, Spinner, Gardinier, Spadafora.

A. S. K., '26.



# J.O.Q.U.E.S.

(The following is worthy of usage at any and all times by any member of the faculty of our school. Many of the sentences and phrases are so precious because of their familiarity to the students that we suggest that they (the sentences and phrases, of course) be locked in a strong box and be deposited in the office safe so they will be preserved for future generations) :

Eh—eh—eh—, now young people, I trust that you will pay close attention to what is not said. We want your earnest co-operation in the matter of maintenance of the standards of this school. Do you understand? You should practice a great deal when you are on any athletic team. Make your talk peppy. You need more animation. A word about your personal conduct. Bear in mind these suggestions I do not offer: First, don't try to show off your ignorance of French by saying "donnez," when you mean give; second, don't say "when do we eat," at meal times, but politely ask when the meal will be served; and when you have finished eating don't say "I know when I've had enough," because perhaps other people are apt to disagree with you; and lastly, due to the fact that between classes there is much noise caused by passing in the halls, all conversation should be carried on in shouts. Let me suggest that you observe these rules occasionally when they slip your mind. For those who do not play in the orchestra I would add that there will be orchestra practice

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the nth period. Please bring your music racks. Is it clear? I think this concludes what I have to say to you. Don't say you haven't heard it unless you have been asleep. We will pass now to the first period.

### Can You Imagine?

Mrs. Cole—Chewing gum  
 Mary Matteson—Hurrying  
 "Bob" McAdam—Not getting excused  
 Joe Ferlo—With his hair mussed  
 "Al" Moyer—With his history done  
 "Andy" Knauer—Not bluffing

Mary Huntington—Without a dog  
 Mezza—A senior  
 Mr. Cole—Not stalking the halls  
 Frank Ghent—Without "Marj" Williams  
 Betty Stafford—Skipping a class  
 Paul Jones—Deaf and dumb  
 Joke Section—Without Bert O'dell

#### George Benner's Opinion of Study

The more you study, the more you know,  
 The more you know, the more you forget,  
 The more you forget, the less you know,  
     So why study?  
 The less you study, the less you know,  
 The less you know, the less you forget,  
 The less you forget, the more you know,  
     So why study?

— 26 —

Schneible — "Will you marry me? Two can live as cheaply as one."

She — "I'll never marry a man who lives as cheaply as you do."

— 26 —

Mr. Kahler—"Joe, what does this 50 in chemistry on your report card mean?"

Joe—"I guess that's the temperature of the room."

Mabel Schroth—"Do you like hamburger balls?"

Irene Parkhurst—"I don't think I ever attended one."

— 26 —

McGegan—"Do you need a boy?"

Storekeeper—"Yes, would you like the job?"

McGegan—"Yes, sir."

Storekeeper—"Well, I hope you don't object to early hours."

McGegan—"Oh, no, I don't care how early we quit."

— 26 —

Bob Cook to Paul Jones—"Do you sleep with your window open?"

Jones—"Naw, just my mouth."

— 26 —

Mother—"You got everything right, dear, but did you ask the grocer how he sold his limburger cheese?"

Bertha Rege'z—"Yes, mother, and he said that's what he often wondered himself."

## Books Purchased for the R. F. A. Library

- |                                  |                                   |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Strolling Saint—Bob McAdam       | Two Little Confederates—By the    |
| Root of Evil—History C Class     | authors of "The Brown Box         |
| Story of an Untold Love—"Alex"   | Mystery," which recently thrilled |
| Robinson                         | North George street               |
| These Charming People — The      | The Light That Failed—Fred        |
| Faculty                          | Light                             |
| Perennial Bachelor—"Cles" How-   | Return of the Native—Tom Flan-    |
| land                             | agan                              |
| Between Two Loves—Doris Wilson   | Wild Geese—"Norm" Spear and       |
| Innocent Adventures—April 1, old | Eleanor Sumner                    |
| R. F. A.                         | A Certain Rich Man—Paul Jones     |
| Three Guardsmen—Messieurs Cole,  | The Sheik—Joe Ferlo               |
| Moe and Whittemore               | Flaming Youth—Miss Strout         |
| Nobody's Boy—"Al" Moyer?         | Amateur Gentleman—Fred Reid       |
| Nobody's Gail—"Kat" Ketcham?     | The Old Maid—Betty Stafford       |
| Our Mutual Friend—Mr. Newton     | Hard Times—Jim Collins            |
| Old Curiosity Shop—Old R. F. A.  | Lost Lady—Polly Waterbury         |
| Tales of the Grotesque and Arab- | So Big—Bobby Pritchard            |
| esque—Mr. Cole                   | Irish Fairy Tales—Julia Hagerty   |
| Study in Scarlet—Margaret Dun-   | The Terrible Meek—"Dick" Moore    |
| ham                              | One of Ours—Mary Huntington       |
| Two Little Savages—Bob Obrist    | The Rivals—Watters Twins          |
| and Tom Evans                    | Friends Though Divided—Boys'      |
| Penrod and Sam—"Red" Pendorf     | and Girls' Study Hall             |
| and "Pop" Watson                 | The Lovers—Marj Williams and      |
| Intimate Strangers—Paul Jones    | Frank Ghent                       |
| and Elsie Fisk                   | The Little Man—Stuie Briggs       |
| How to Play Bridge—Tom Evans     | Midsummer Night's Dream —         |
| The Temptress—Esther Brown       | Junior Prom                       |
| If I Were King—Hayden Seals      | Far Away and Long Ago—Our         |
| Man of Destiny—Frank Ghent       | Freshman Year                     |

### Three Years Ago.

When she was a freshman,  
And I was a Sophomore,  
We went to parties and dances  
galore.

But now, we are seniors and it is  
a bore

Just to meet each other in the  
corridor—e.

Kelly—"Our half-back is about  
to kick-off."

Dorne—"How perfectly awful.  
Was he injured in the last game?"

— 26 —

Moyer—"I just cleaned up thir-  
ty thousand bones on my land."

K. Ketcham—"Oil?"

Moyer—"No—graveyard."

Stafford—"I wonder if coal will be as scarce next winter as it was last year."

Benner (mistaken) — "I don't know, but I wish he were scarce this morning as I haven't got my geometry done yet."

— 26 —

"Buy our linoleum rugs. They're hard to beat."

— 26 —

Senior—"What's the matter, little boy?"

Freshie — "Ma's gone and drowned all the kittens."

Senior—"Dear me! That's too bad."

Freshie—"Yep, she—boo-hoo—promised me I could do it."

— 26 —

### The Wisdom Tooth.

Marriage is the splice of life.

Be it ever so homely there's no face like your own.

Early to bed and early to rise;  
At night, the mosquitoes; in the morning, the flies.

What is so rare as your pay too soon?

We'll never miss the Watters till the twins stand high.

A Ford and its bolts are soon parted.

Dance and the world dances with you;

Sweep, and you sweep alone.

It's a wise child that knows its own locker.

A little touch of lip-stick makes the whole world grin.

Many a nickel buys a buckle.

There's many a rip twixt the heel and the hip.

### Where Do You Wear It?

Geo. Ruby—"I want a couple of pillow cases."

Clerk—"What size?"

Ruby — "I don't know, but I wear a No. 7 hat."

— 26 —

Prof. Whittemore—"And suppose they did send us a message from Mars; how could they tell if we got it?"

Seals—"Well, they could send it collect and see if we paid for it."

— 26 —

He—"Do you mind if I kiss you?" No answer.

He—"Do you mind if I kiss you?" No answer.

He—"Say, are you deaf?"

She—"No! Are you dumb?"

— 26 —

Poor Amy, she thought the doctor was trying to flatter her, when he told her that she had acute appendicitis.

— 26 —

Miss Benneit—"James, what is a collective noun?"

Kelley (meekly) — "A vacuum cleaner."

— 26 —

Slim Mezza—"Say Whitey, what are you running so fast for?"

Whitey Slocum — "Some one stole my car."

Slim—"Huh, do you expect to catch 'em?"

Whitey—"Sure thing, I know that car; they forgot the tool bag."

— 26 —

"Lend me your ears," said mother, picking up some soap and a washrag.

Miss Eysaman—"What are the products of the West Indies?"

Pfeiffer—"I don't know."

Miss Eysaman—"Yes, you do; where do you get your sugar?"

Pfeiffer—"We generally borrow it from next door."

— 26 —

She—"Would you put yourself out for me?"

He—"Why, certainly."

She—"Then hurry, I hear father coming."

— 26 —

Teacher in the Study Hall—"Order please."

Joe Ferlo (unconsciously) — "Hamburg on the side."

— 26 —

The usual question—"What do you expect to be when you get out of school?"

Strohl—"An ole man."

— 26 —

#### Who's Who.

Class Doll—Beryl Williams

Brightest—Betty Stafford

Laziest—Joe Strohl

Most Popular—Mary Huntington

Meekest—Carlton Moore

Cutest—Amy Hinckley

Class Boss—E. Stretton

Class Dancer — Howard Williams

Tallest—Leo Hower

Shortest—Jim Collins

Most Punctual—Stuart Briggs

Noisiest—Viola Fitch

Surest of Heaven — Winifred Seager

Old Maid—Helen Holihan

Class Musician—Helen Sturtevant

Class Poet—Tom Evans

Class Lawyer—F. Sestito

De Luts—"Have you ever been in two cities at the same time?"

Ferlo—"No, have you?"

Conse—"Sure, when I was in New York last week I was homesick at the same time."

— 26 —

Joe—"What, has Evans been kicked out of history again?"

Frank — "Yep! the poor boy thought Nathan Hale was the son of inhale and exhale!"

— 26 —

(The way Bob Obrist settles an argument):

"If the coin turns heads up we go to the library; if tails, we go to the dance, and if it stands on end we will stay at home and study."

— 26 —

Moe—"Where did you get that gum?"

Jones — "Do you want the truth?"

Moe—"Yes."

Jones—"Well, I found it in your desk."

— 26 —

Miss Eysamen — "What are reindeer raised for?"

Dick Moore—"Santa Claus."

— 26 —

"No, a peppermint is no place to coin money."

— 26 —

To be quite Frank with you, I don't see how we can Lynch a girl on a Cole Knight when she tries to Parker car on the Wright side of the road.

But I have seen Kahler Strohl up a Street where the rain Waters were falling on the Greene grass, and chase a Miller and Ketcham against a door and forget there Isabel.

Harnacker and Harrison (at Candyland) "Do you serve banana splits?"

Waiter—"Yes."

Harnacker—"Then split one between us."

— 26 —

Keating — "Hey, you mark time!"

Sergeant Mcore — "With my feet, sir?"

Keating—"Have you ever seen anything mark time with its hands?"

Sergeant Mcore — "Clocks do, Sir."

— 26 —

Wright—"So Frank Ghent had a quarrel with Marjorie?"

Hayes—"I should say so. He tried to give her a string of moth balls and make her believe that they were pearls."

— 26 —

#### When a Feller Needs a Friend.

When the History C class enters to find Miss Eysaman erasing the board.

When you're snoozing comfortably and the bell rings—Stuart Briggs.

When you've just seen Elsie coming down the street—but on a second look see Lucy at her side—Paul Jones.

When the Board of Education decides to shorten the holidays by several days.

When you hint to mother that your funds are low and she says, "Ask father."

When you go to church to get a rest and the man in front snores so loud you can't sleep.

Child (innocently) — "Mother, how did dad become a professor at the academy?"

Mother — "So you've begun to wonder too, have you?"

— 26 —

Mr. Moe (to artist who is painting his picture) — "Could you put a cigar in my mouth?"

Artist—"Sure, but it will cost you 10c extra."

— 26 —

#### A Good Shampoo Adv.

"Use Cedar Oil for All Woodwork."

— 26 —

H. Seals—"My ancestors came over on the Mayflower."

T. Ross—"It's lucky they did. The immigration laws are a little stricter now."

— 26 —

Relyea—"Say, Bus, want a job with the National Biscuit Co.?"

"Bus" Stafford—Yeh, what doing?"

Relyea — "Posing for animal crackers."

— 26 —

Prof. Cole (attempting to be humorous) — "Could anyone tell me where has my polygon?"

Collins — "Up the geometree, Sir."

— 26 —

Aunt—"Bobby, these are lemons. I told you to get eggs."

Spriggs—"I know, aunt, but it was slippery so I thought I'd better get lemons."

— 26 —

On an ocean liner:

"How can Briggs eat all that?"  
("Sh, He's a stowaway.")

Elsie Fisk—"Oh, what a cute tie. I wish I had a dress made out of that."

— 26 —

### Sonnet to My Alarm Clock.

Thou hated pest of my high school days,

Who'd ever think of writing lays  
To you, thou hated, thieving pest  
Who steals my time! Give us a rest

From our daily rush to get to school

To obey the teacher's tyrannous rule;

Many long days in old junk shop  
Is my sentence to you, you leering sop!

Many's the time I have smashed your face

With a shoe as you called me from slumber deep,

When the morn was cold as an Eskimo's nose

And you began singing and twisting your face;

You're a pest, though your price was remarkably steep,

You're classed forever as one of my foes!

"Morey" Conner.

— 26 —

Winifred Seager—"Where are you from?"

Nobart—"South Dakota."

Winifred—"My, you don't talk like a Southerner."

— 26 —

Woody Evans (in trouble)—"It isn't the school, father, it's the Principal of the thing."

— 26 —

Jr. Howe—"Can you help me with this problem?"

Bob McAdam—"I would, but I don't think it would be right."

Gertrude Bates—"Jim, I don't believe you love me any more."

Collins—"Why do you say that, Gertrude?"

Gertrude—"Why, the last six or eight times, you have been leaving before father told you to."

— 26 —

Judge—"Why were you driving so fast?"

"Sew" Davis—"Your Honor, I was late for an appointment."

Judge—"Weil, you will be on time for a while now."

— 26 —

Miss Blood—"Work this one:

Two eggs at ..... 5c

Pint Milk at ..... 6c

1/2 lb. sugar at ..... 10c

"Now what does that make?"

Beryl Williams—"Custard."

— 26 —

K. Ketcham—"Well, Harry, where do you expect to work this summer?"

Harry Wright—"In the lumber yard, I guess."

K. Ketcham—"Yes, you've got a good head for lumber."

— 26 —

### At the Library.

J. Mead—"I want some fairy tales."

E. Watters—"Say, you can't fool me. I guess I know that fairies haven't any tails."

— 26 —

La Vonne—"Oh, I'm going to buy a new evening dress."

Elmer Williams—"Why, what's happened to that nice little green one?"

La Vonne—"Oh, a moth's eaten it."

**Pertinent Points for the Perplexed**

(By Beatrice Bare-facts.)

Ques.—What is the proper way to withdraw from a dance where smoking is not allowed?

Ans. — The most elegant and gentlemanly mode of exit, Woody, is through the window. Nobody will miss you until twelve o'clock.

Ques.—Where is the proper place to serve breakfast?

Ans. — It should be served in the breakfast room, Eunice, and not masticated en route to school.

Ques.—Is it good form to ask the chaperon to make candy in the kitchen when several boys and girls have called Sunday afternoon to console a maid because her parents are in Florida?

Ans.—No, Bob, it's dangerous. You had better find out first who squealed the last time.

Ques.—What should I do when a teacher says that I remind her of a Knight of the Round Table?

Ans.—Let it pass, Howe. It will take more than that to undermine your reputation.

Ques.—When is it proper to orate?

Ans.—History class is a fine place, Howard, if you have an appreciative audience.

Ques.—There has been much dispute about the conventional place to take one's beauty sleep. Can you enlighten me?

Ans. — Oh, most anywhere, Briggs.

Ques.—Is there anything I can do to raise my marks so that I can be excused the 7th period?

Ans.—Yes, Morton. Get out from behind your smoke screen.

Ques.—I have just made a preliminary survey for a roof garden on R. F. A. What flowers do you advise me to plant?

Ans.—Four o'clocks, Gib.

Ques.—Will you send me a code of manners for dismounting from an automobile?

Ans.—Dear Frank: Depart from a vehicle through the same opening as you entered. Your recent experience on Turin street shattered all rules of etiquette as well as the wind-shield.

Ques.—What is the best way to remove chalk marks from the floor of the old R. F. A. study hall floor?

Ans.—Mr. Price, the Staffer-Wolfe-Wardwell Co. maintain quite a large gang of workmen who have proved their efficiency in just this line. They work best under observation.

— 26 —

Remember, fellows, that at the old school we always found our coats on the basement floor.

"Well, Mr. Pffiefer, I wonder if they will ever guess that you did it."

— 26 —

Student—"How did you get your pin back?"

A Graduate—"Oh, I married the girl."

— 26 —

Miss Bach — "Name something necessary for life."

Thaler—"—er."

Miss Bach—"Correct, now name a food rich in fats."

Thaler—"But—er."

## PATRONS

The publication of 1926 De-O-Wain-Sta was made possible by the generosity and hearty co-operation of the business, professional and manufacturing men of **our own city**. Go to their business places and express your gratitude by patronizing them and tell them why you do it.

## ATTORNEYS

Edward Wolfe  
Stoddard Stevens  
McMahon & McMahon  
Joseph Page  
Francis Lawler  
E. L. Prescott  
F. A. Watters  
Thomas MacNamara  
A Friend  
James T. Cross

## AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

Farr & Puls  
Economy Tire Co.  
Gurley Bros.  
K. D. Sears Co.  
William Plunkett

## AUTOMOBILE DEALERS

Woodruff Bros.

## BAKERS

Thomas J. Ferlo

## BARBERS

City Barber Shop  
G. M. Porter  
A. J. Traxell  
Michael Fragela  
H. W. Weller  
Crystal Barber Shop  
Angelo Squallace  
G. W. Wells

## BEAUTY SHOPPES

Boston Beauty Shoppe  
The Kurley Kew Beauty Shoppe

## BICYCLE ACCESSORIES

Albert Krebs

## BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Finster Bros., Inc.  
Parry & Jones

## CHINA DEALERS

Edward Miles

## CHIROPRACTORS

E. A. Meyer

## CIGARS, AND NEWSPAPERS

J. N. Beckwith  
John Seifert

J. C. Parks & Son  
Arthur Wetherbee  
Louie Bove  
Joseph Colangelo  
Antonio Bove  
Augustus Guida  
Joseph Aquino  
Antonio Mariami

## CLOTHIERS

Charles H. Rudd  
Goldberg Bros.  
W. W. Cooke  
N. Y. Tailoring Co.  
Royal Shop  
Toggery Shop  
Theo S. Goldman  
United Supply Store  
Middle Door  
Doyle-Knowler Co.  
Herr's Fashion Shop  
Spear & Co.  
Greogorio Andranaco  
Michael Pacelli

## COAL AND WOOD

Kelley & Schneible  
B. S. Fox Co.  
Olney-Williams Coal Co.  
W. W. Parry Coal Co.  
W. O. Hughes Coal Co.

## CONFECTIONARIES—RETAIL

Candyland  
Royal Sweets  
Milvo's  
Louie Kitz  
The Arcade  
The Corner Shoppe  
The Chocolate Shop  
Roscoe E. Marriott

## CONFECTIONARIES—WHOLESALE

Rome Tobacco Co.

## CONTRACTORS—ELECTRICAL

N. W. Colton  
Juergens Electric Co.

## CREAMERIES

Oneida County Creamery Co.  
Iseneker Dairy Co.

## DELICATESSEN STORES

Home Dairy Co.

## DENTISTS

A. F. Sontheimer  
J. Greenwald  
Dowd & Tremain  
Charles A. Fowler

## DEPARTMENT STORES

Jackson Co.  
F. E. Bacon Co.

## DOCTORS

H. D. White  
H. J. Teller  
James H. Whaley  
Dan Mellen  
George C. Reid  
M. Levitan  
W. B. Reid  
F. E. Sprout  
E. E. Powers  
H. F. Hubbard  
D. C. Broga  
H. D. MacFarland  
P. P. Gregory  
Reid & Stranahan  
L. M. Eames  
J. E. Groff  
J. L. Golly

## DRUGGISTS

Broderick & Everson  
Owens Drug Co.  
Broughton Drug Co.  
F. J. Hager & Son  
Z. J. Lesiaskowski  
Hamlin's Drug Co.

## FEED STORES

Fred Caswell  
Pillmore & Stretton  
Hughes & Wilkinson

FLOOR SANDING AND  
REFINISHING

The Kent Co.

## FLORISTS

Humphrey Floral Co.

## FRIENDS

Mary Richards.  
Peter Bove

## FRUIT DEALERS

Syracuse Fruit Stand  
Rome Fruit Store

## FURNITURE DEALERS

F. M. Orton  
J. E. Bird & Sons  
Wiggins & Co.

## GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANIES

Northern Utilities Co.

## GAS AND FUEL COMPANIES

Ideal Gas Co.

## GROCERS—RETAIL

M. J. Birnie  
McMullen & Schneible  
R. O. Crook  
John F. Ziemann  
Grand Union Grocery Store  
New York Grocery  
Michael Duly Jr.

## HARDWARE

Rome Hardware Implement Co.  
Wardwell Hardware Co.  
J. Townsend & Sons

## HOME INDUSTRIES

J. Queirolo Ice Cream Co.  
Barney Levitt  
Best Ice Cream Co.

## HOSIERY

Robischon Hosiery Store

## INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

Olin B. Lawton  
Besley & Besley  
Roth & Gregerson  
C. H. Watters  
Reagan & Reagan  
Franklyn Stooks  
E. Erwin Owens  
Roth Bros., Inc.  
Albert H. Spadafora  
B. Gillette  
George Guelfi

## JERVIS LIBRARY

Helen Salzmann, Librarian

## JEWELERS

Juergens & Fraver  
H. C. Midlam  
M. J. Engelbert & Bro.  
H. A. & A. P. Williams.  
John W. Wendt

## LAUNDRIES

Rome Perfection Laundry  
White Laundry Co.

## LEATHER GOODS

M. Solomon

## LUMBER

E. Comstock Lumber Co., Inc.  
Beach Lumber Co.

## MANUFACTURERS

Rome Brass & Copper Co.  
Rome Wire Co.  
Rome Manufacturing Co.  
Spargo Wire Co.  
Rome Soap Co.  
Adams Foundry  
Rome Iron Mills, Inc.  
American Hardwall & Plaster Co.  
Rome Co., Inc.  
Rome Tile & Mantel Co.  
Rome Box & Lumber Co.  
Acme Cylinder Grinding Co.  
Fort Stanwix Tool & Die Co.  
Rome Electrical Co.  
American Can Co.  
J. Karlen Cheese Co.

## MEAT MARKETS

Pfeiffer's  
W. T. Binks & Co.  
Pasquale Casalenuovo  
Rees Market Co.

## MILLINERS

Miss I. C. Wood

## MONUMENTS

Fred C. White

## MUSIC STORES

L. S. Spear  
Schuderer & Castle

## ORGANIZATIONS

Y. M. C. A.  
Rome Council, B. S. A.

## OSTEOPATHS

John R. Miller

## PAINTS AND WALL PAPER

Wilson Wall Paper & Paint Co.

## PHOTOGRAPHERS

G. F. McClusky  
C. B. Howland

## PLUMBERS

John R. Harper  
Charles Williams  
Charles E. Spinner  
Charles J. Jackson, Inc.  
T. V. O'Shea

## PRINTERS

Rome Sentinel Co.  
Franklin Press

## PRODUCE DEALERS

Jack Kelly "Says"  
Nicholas Domenico

## RESTAURANTS

Electric Lunch

## RETIRED

Arthur J. Wylie

## SHOES

Endicott Johnson  
Beck Hazzard Stores, Inc.  
Casey Bros.  
Things Shoe Store

SHOE SHINING AND HAT  
CLEANING

Rome Shoe Shining and Hat  
Cleaning Parlor

## SIGNS

Trix Signs

## SPORTING GOODS

E. U. Martin  
Cahill's

## SUMMER TOURS ARRANGED

James Packer. Tel. 67-J.

## TAILORS

Max J. Baker  
Patsy Coia  
Samuel Espositi

## TINSMITHS

C. E. Clifford

## THEATERS

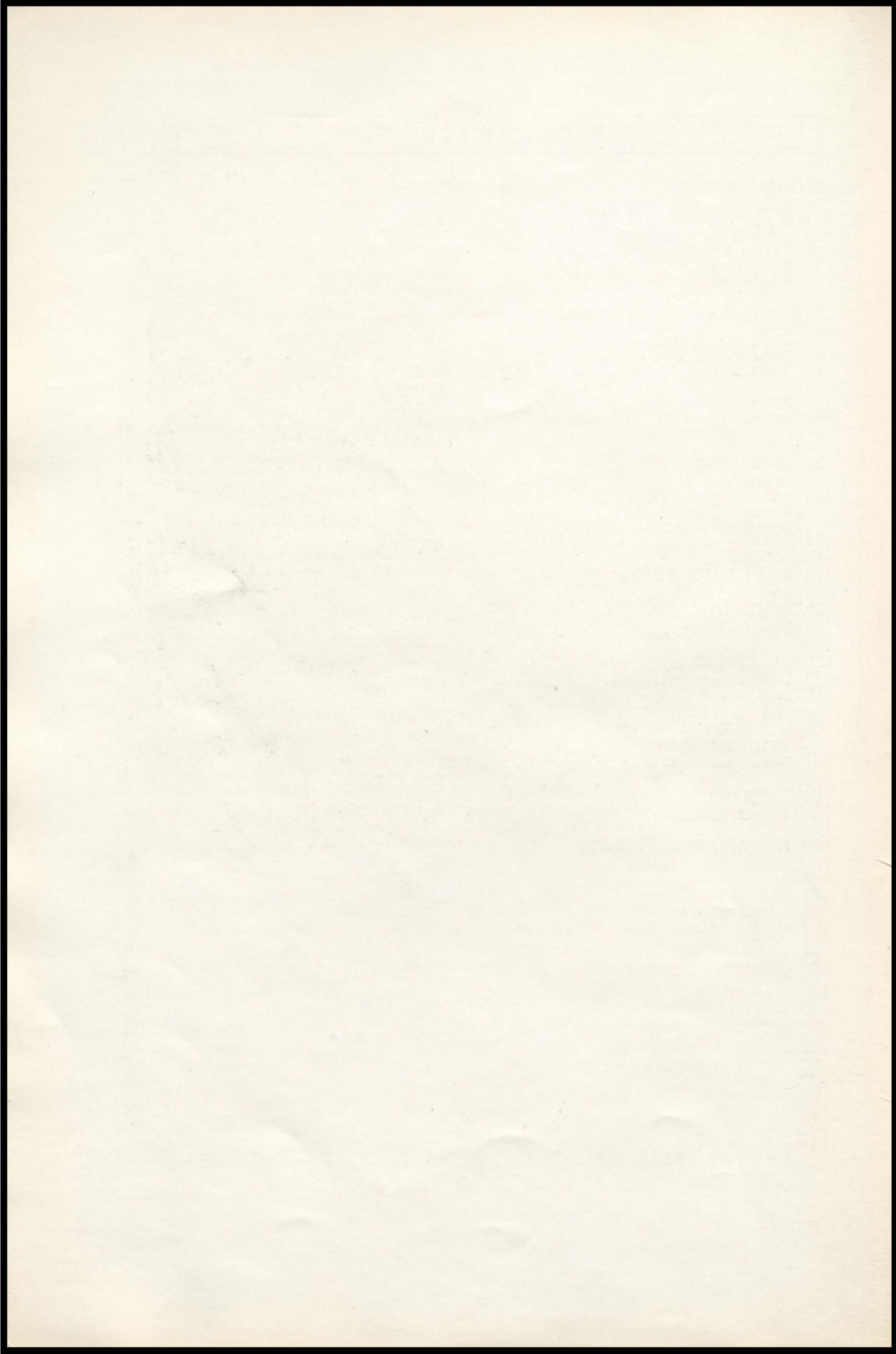
Rome Theaters

## UNDERTAKERS

J. J. Strong  
Griffin & Aldridge

## VETERINARIES

J. M. Currie  
D. A. Boardman





## "JAHN & OLLIER AGAIN"

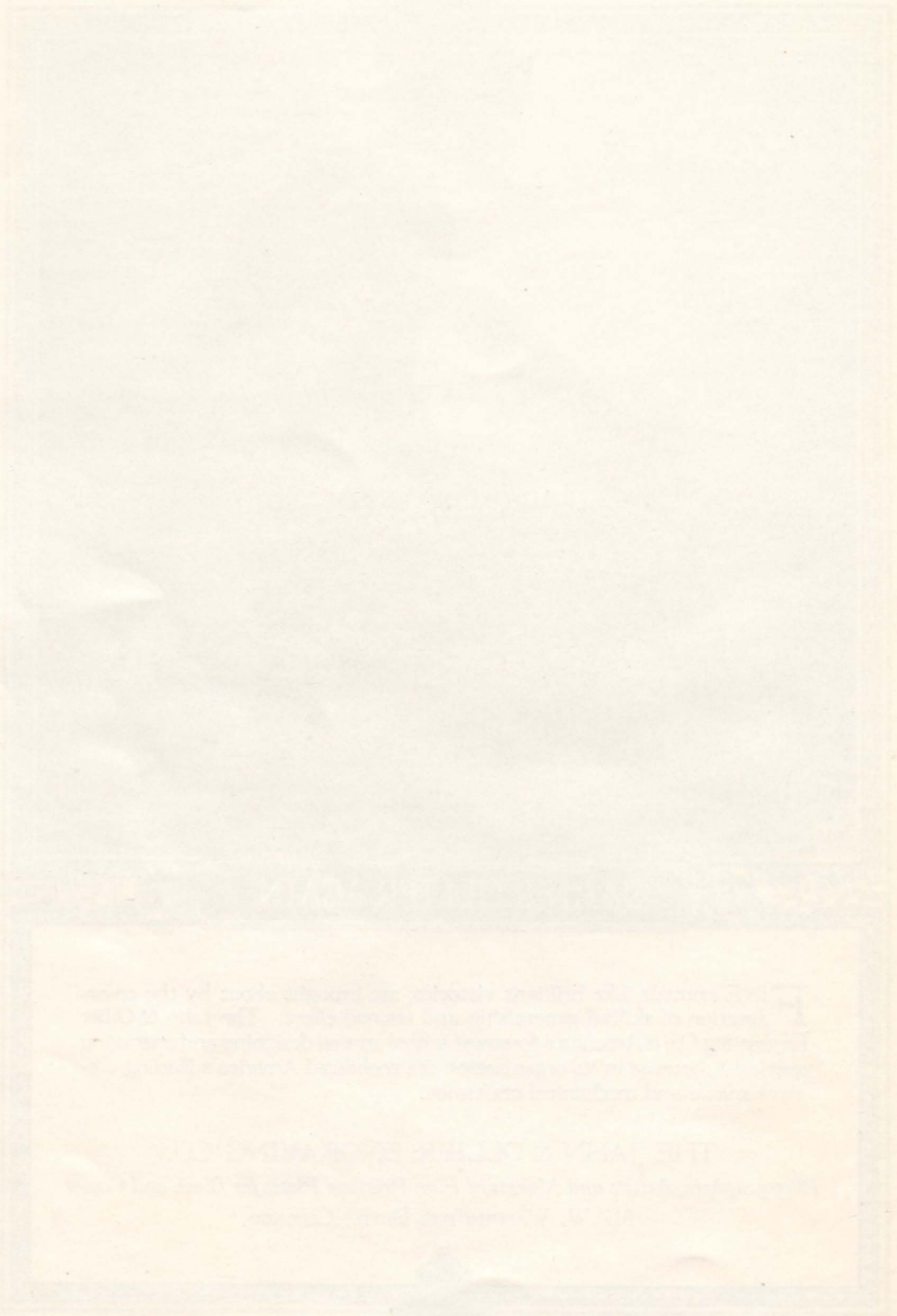
FINE annuals, like brilliant victories, are brought about by the co-ordination of skillful generalship and trained effort. The Jahn & Ollier Engraving Co. is America's foremost school annual designing and engraving specialist, because in its organization are mobilized America's leading creative minds and mechanical craftsmen.

THE JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

*Photographers, Artists and Makers of Fine Printing Plates for Black and Colors*

817 W. WASHINGTON BLVD., CHICAGO







—Photo by C. B. Howland,  
Commercial Photographer.  
—Courtesy of D. A. R.



## Autographs

## Autographs

USE THIS PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION OF THE  
"WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG" CONTEST

|    |  |
|----|--|
| 1  |  |
| 2  |  |
| 3  |  |
| 4  |  |
| 5  |  |
| 6  |  |
| 7  |  |
| 8  |  |
| 9  |  |
| 10 |  |
| 11 |  |
| 12 |  |
| 13 |  |
| 14 |  |
| 15 |  |
| 16 |  |
| 17 |  |
| 18 |  |
| 19 |  |
| 20 |  |
| 21 |  |
| 22 |  |
| 23 |  |
| 24 |  |
| 25 |  |
| 26 |  |
| 27 |  |
| 28 |  |
| 29 |  |
| 30 |  |
| 31 |  |

